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THE REPUBLICAN.

Established 1869. BELLEFONTE PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1917. Vol. 48 No 31

OSCAR BROWN KILLED IN AUTO ACCIDENT CORONER'S JURY SCORES "JOY RIDING"

Bellefonte Young Man Met Sad Death at Snydertown.

Inquest Showed Driver Pushed Car to 50 Miles an Hour.

CAUGHT UNDER BIG CAR

LICENSE SURRENDERED

In an automobile accident at Snydertown about 4 o'clock last Friday morning Oscar Brown, aged about 20 years, a son of Mrs. John Brown, of Bellefonte, was killed almost instantly. The car, owned by Clyde Blackford, of Bellefonte, was traveling from Lock Haven toward Bellefonte when it got beyond control of the driver, swerved to the left of the road and after side-swiping two or three trees turned upside down across the road. The engine of the car fell upon Brown's chest and he died from strangulation before it could be removed. No bones were broken. It was the belief of those at the scene of the accident that if assistance could have been secured earlier his life might have been saved. Henry Brandman, another Bellefonte boy, who was an occupant of the car, was injured internally. His injuries are not of a serious character. The driver, LeRoy Cowher, and Robert Folk, both of Bellefonte, the other occupants, escaped without injury. The machine was badly damaged.

Information will be lodged against Cowher charging him with reckless driving on the morning of the accident. He has surrendered his driver's license.

The ill-fated "joy ride" was planned by the group of boys while at Blackford's restaurant late Thursday night. With young Cowher, Blackford's chauffeur, at the wheel the start for Lock Haven was made about 1.30 o'clock in the morning. Enroute to that place the car was speeded up to fifty miles an hour at various times, but Lock Haven was reached without accident. Returning home Cowher, Brown and Brandman were all in the front seat, Folk lying down and asleep in the rear of the car. The accident happened at the sharp turn in the road at Snydertown. As the machine toppled over all four occupants jumped or were thrown out. Brown alone was caught underneath the falling car. He was conscious for a time and urged that his companions hurry their efforts to lift the engine from his chest. He died about the time his body was released.

After summoning help Folk went to the nearest telephone and notified the Beezer garage of the accident and Brown's death and also requested that Coroner Sebring be notified. The latter authorized removal of the body and it was brought to Bellefonte in Beezer's car. The damaged automobile was towed home. Folk returned to Bellefonte with Brown's body. Cowher and Brandman did not make their appearance in Bellefonte until along toward noon. It was then learned for the first time that Brandman had been injured.

First reports of the accident were coupled with rumors that the Blackford car had been taken for the trip without permission of the owner. That permission had been granted was testified to at the Coroner's inquest. It was also a matter of common rumor that the occupants of the car were intoxicated and that this was the direct cause of the accident. The three surviving members of the party denied under oath that any liquor had been taken on the trip. Snydertown residents who aided in removing the over-turned car from Brown's body concurred in the statement that they observed no trace or suggestion of liquor on any one of the three survivors.

The report of the Coroner's jury, after an inquest into the death of Oscar Brown, follows :

An inquisition taken at Bellefonte, in the County and State aforesaid, the 4th day of August, 1917, before John Sebring, Jr., Coroner of the County aforesaid, upon view of the body of one Oscar Brown, then and there lying dead, upon the solemn oaths respectively of Claude Cook, Ivan Walker, Alvie Derr, Edward L. Gates, Robert F. Hunter and Charles E. Dorworth, six good and lawful men of the County aforesaid, charged to inquire, on the part of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, when, where, and by what means, the said Oscar Brown came to his death, who, upon their respective oaths do say that from the evidence produced before them that the said Oscar Brown came to his death between the hours of 3 and 5 o'clock A. M. August 3rd, 1917, at or near Snydertown, Centre County, Pennsylvania, the result of an accident to an automobile driven by one LeRoy Cowher, of Bellefonte, Centre County, Pa.

The testimony submitted at the inquest established clearly that a short time previous to the accident the automobile was driven by the said LeRoy Cowher in a most reckless manner, it being frankly admitted by one or more witnesses that at various times a speed of fifty miles was attained. The accident occurred while the automobile was enroute from Lock Haven to Bellefonte, on which trip it was testified that a speed not in excess of 20 or 25 miles per hour was attained. The said LeRoy Cowher testified that the accident was caused by the front wheel or wheels of the automobile striking a stone or plank in the road, resulting in the car making a sharp turn to the left of the road, side-swiping two or three trees and then turning upside down across the road, pinioning the said Oscar Brown underneath the engine of the machine.

Taking into consideration all the circumstances as revealed by the evidence submitted, it is the belief and report of this jury that the admitted reckless driving of the car previous to the accident justified a more than reasonable belief that an unwarranted speed did prevail at the actual time of the accident; that the driver of the car, the said LeRoy Cowher, was recklessly careless or inexcusably irresponsible in driving the car, which would seem to be established by his own testimony that at the time of the accident he permitted two other occupants to be with him in the front seat; that the owner of the automobile, one Clyde Blackford, of Bellefonte, Centre County, Pa., merits severe censure for according permission to a group of young boys to take the car for a drive at an unreasonably late hour in the night.

The frequency of automobile accidents resulting from what is popularly known as "joy riding" is of such grave importance as to prompt this jury to call public attention to it in most emphatic terms. It is a menace to human life and must be stamped out if the public highways are to be safe to law-respecting travellers. The system whereby young boys, and some older persons, regardless of their fitness in general and their conception of responsibility in particular, are licensed to drive high-power cars by merely paying a nominal fee, is to our mind in large measure responsible for much of the "joy ride" evil. We earnestly call this fact to the attention of the State Highway Commissioner, at Harrisburg, Pa., in the hope that some remedial legislation may be recommended or regulations formulated covering the matter.

The practice of irresponsible boys and others in speeding automobiles on the public highways in Centre County, particularly in the late hours in the night, calls for immediate attention and correction by the owners of the automobiles and where such owners are indifferent and fail to act then for prompt action by the proper officials.

Is the Age of Miracles Passed?

In the age when man was taught through miracles Christ opened the eyes of the blind, bid the lame man take up his bed and walk and on several occasions raised the dead. Men stood aghast and said. "Is this not he who was blind?" After the Pennsy Lehigh flyer had arrived in Bellefonte Tuesday afternoon a young lady stepped off the train and those who knew her former physical condition began to say. "Is not this Miss Oleta Hollobaugh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Hollobaugh, of Coleville, who for fourteen long months lay at home and at the local hospital without being able to move herself, and last January was taken on a stretcher to the Still Hill Sanitarium at Macon, Mo." They looked as if they thought they might be mistaken but her identity was correct. The young lady who was perfectly helpless and with one foot in the grave is now as healthy as any young lady in Bellefonte. She can hop and skip around as though she had never been ill. There is hardly any doubt but that the cure has been permanent which is a great blessing. She was cured through osteopathic methods of curing diseases and stands as a wonderful example as to the efficacy of that school.

Violated Liquor Laws.

Curtis Tressler and Robert Folk, the former aged 21 and the latter 27, both of Bellefonte were on Tuesday sentenced to jail terms for liquor law violations. Tressler was directed to pay a fine of $500, costs and serve three months in jail for selling a quart of whiskey to Folk. The latter was sentenced to pay a fine of $50, costs and serve two months in jail for purchasing the whiskey for a person of known intemperate habits.

KILLED NEAR HUSTON

Occupant of Automobile Hurled Against Central R. R Freight Train.

One of the best State Roads in Central Pennsylvania is the one that links Lock Haven to Bellefonte. It is so perfect that it is being used as a speedway more than anything else. Often the most conservative driver of an automobile takes his life in his hands when he attempts to drive on this public thoroughfare. For this reason this branch of road has the distinction of having three men killed on it, two of which occurred within the past week Hardly had the echoes of the Brown tragedy passed until the community was shocked again by the news of another awful automobile accident near Huston in which one man was killed and another seriously injured. After dinner on Monday a large Marmon touring car, of special high speed, left Williamsport, the occupants being John H. Weaver, a coal operator, formerly of Williamsport, but now of Philadelphia; Andrew Rapp, secretary and treasurer of the Cambria & Indiana Railroad, whose offices are in Philadelphia; Mr. Weaver's valet, whose name is Charles, and the chauffeur. About 1.40 o'clock in the afternoon they reached what is known on the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania as the Huston grade crossing in Nittany Valley, near Huston. An eastern freight train was just passing when the automobile crashed into the centre of the car following the locomotive. The result was that Mr. Rapp was killed almost instantly, the top of his head being severed. The valet was so seriously injured that he was taken to the Lock Haven hospital. Mr. Weaver and the driver were fortunately hurled from the track and escaped with slight bruises. How the accident happened is not exactly known. The driver may have seen the train approaching and thought he had time to cross over the track or he might not have heard the train and was too close to stop, thus there was nothing left but strike the train. Those who were on the scene after the accident say that there were marks on the road showing that the car skidded for over one hundred and fifty feet before it struck the train. The car was brought to Bellefonte in the evening about 7 o'clock and taken to Beezer's garage. The front wire wheel was broken and the axle bent and part of the fender torn off. In the rear, on the same side, the fender was practically torn off and the body dinged beyond repair. On the back seat were clots of blood and hair. All the occupants were young men.

Convicted of False Weight.

D. T. Pearce, Commissioner of Weight and Measures in Centre county, is no respector of persons and from this out the fellow in Bellefonte or the county who attempts to violate the law by giving false weight will have to come across. Mr. Pearce has been over the county and placed all the weights and measures in good condition and he expects them to remain that way. He has found but few who seemed determined to be crooked.

Wednesday of last week he was in Sandy Ridge and found that a peddler by the name of E. H. Schindlemeir, of Altoona, had been there selling potatoes. Upon proper investigation Mr. Pearce discovered he was selling short weight by giving 48 pounds to the bushel when the law requires that a bushel should weigh 60 pounds. Schindlemeir was then in Houtzdale and Mr. Pearce went after him and brought him back to Sandy Ridge, and before a squire he acknowledged that he had been giving false weight. The fine and cost amounted to $23.15 which was gladly paid. Mr. Pearce is not a young man who desires to over-reach his authority but he is determined that everybody shall come within the law, and that is doing nothing more than his duty.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Frank Sasserman has issued the following marriage licenses.

Robert W. McKinney, Jessie Almond,	Philipsburg "
Clyde W. Bouse, Miriam J. Ishler,	Moscow State College
Larry E. McCloskey, Clara M. Kerling,	Clarence Yarnell

Habeas Corpus Monday.

Habeas corpus proceedings will be held in Bellefonte on Monday at the instance of counsel for William Shannon, charged with shooting and killing a little child of Robert Saylor at Sandy Ridge several weeks ago.

Zeigler Family Reunion.

The annual reunion of the Zeigler family will be held at the fair ground, below Bellefonte, on Saturday, August 11th. All members of the Zeigler clan and friends are cordially invited.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE SCHEDULED FOR NOV. 12

Supt. Etters Secures Two Noted Educators for Week.

WORKING ON PROGRAM

Supt. Blair of Illinois Schools, and Dr. O'Shea, of Wisconsin University, to Address Teachers Daily—Judge Alden to Speak.

The annual session of the Centre County Teachers' Institute will be held this year in the week beginning Monday, November 12th. The meetings will be held in the Court House in Bellefonte.

County Superintendent Etters is now engaged in shaping up his program of instructive and entertaining features for the several hundred teachers. He announces that he will have here for the entire week two of the greatest Institute workers to be found in the country. They are Supt. Blair, of the State Educational Department of Illinois, and Dr. O'Shea, professor of education of the University of Wisconsin. Supt. Blair is regarded as an expert on rural school conditions and it is expected that his daily talks to our teachers will be of the greatest possible benefit.

The several entertainment features are still to be worked out. It is known, however, that Judge Alden, whose address here last year was so pleasing to all who heard him, has been secured to speak in the Court House on Tuesday evening of Institute week.

FEW PETITIONS FILED

Prospective Candidates for September Primaries in no Great Hurry.

In view of the fact that August 22nd is the last day for the filing of nomination petitions for the primaries on September 19th, comparatively few petitions have thus far been submitted to the County Commissioners to have names printed on the ballots. The only County offices to be filled are two jury commissioners. The district offices to be filled are judges and inspectors of elections, school directors, supervisors, justices of the peace, auditors, tax collectors, assessors, registration assessors. In boroughs other than Bellefonte the treasurers are appointed. In Bellefonte the treasurer is elected. Councilmen will also be chosen in the several boroughs. Nomination petitions so far filed follow :

Republican

DISTRICT OFFICES

Bellefonte—South Ward—George C. Glenn, constable; R. B. Montgomery, tax collector.

Philipsburg—Ernest E. Denis, council 1st ward; Andrew Bottomley, assessor 3rd ward.

Spring Twp—Samuel Shirk, judge of election, north precinct; Edward Brown, inspector of election north precinct.

Benner Twp—William Colpetzer, tax collector.

Democratic

COUNTY OFFICES

JURY COMMISSIONER

A C. Ripka, Centre Hall.

DISTRICT OFFICES

Centre Hall—Edward E. Bailey, school director; Wm. F. Floray, inspector of election.

Miles Twp—C. A. Page, assessor; T. J. Ocker, school director; S. A. Bierly, tax collector.

Ferguson Twp—J. Will Kepler, school director; G. B. Mc Fry, assessor; N. O. Dreibelbis, school director.

Harris Twp—C. A. Isenberg, constable.

Huston Twp—George E. Campbell, tax collector.

Marion Twp—John W. Yearick, assessor; W. W. Orndorf, tax collector; John H. Hoy, road supervisor 6 years; T. P. Beightol, assessor.

Penn Twp—Daniel Krader, tax collector; Henry Snavely, road supervisor.

Gregg Twp—Jacob T. McCool, school director 6 years; John S. Hoy, registration assessor north precinct; R. H. Shook, school director 4 years.

Building Larger.

One of the enterprising firms in Bellefonte is the Pennsylvania Match Co. Only a few years ago they began on comparatively a small scale. As their business increased they enlarged the plant until today it is one of the largest independent match plants in the world. They are increasing the size of the plant by an addition to the large ware-room on the east side of the structure.

IMPORTANT TEST CASE

Centre to Sue Bradford County for Costs for Returning Convicts.

A law suit that will probably find its way to the Supreme Court will be instituted shortly in Bradford County by the Commissioners of Centre county. The question involved is the liability of the tax payers of Centre County for the costs incurred in returning to the penitentiary at Pittsburgh prisoners who escape from the penitentiary farms at Rockview. That considerable difficulty was being experienced by the Centre County Commissioners in collecting such costs from some counties was outlined in The Republican several months ago.

Until recently no county took the course of bluntly refusing to pay such costs to Centre County, the plan followed being to merely ignore bills rendered. Not all counties, however, evaded responsibility and some promptly made payment to Centre County. Bradford County, however, has refused to pay bills of this character long overdue. There is a law supposed to cover the subject, the intent of the Legislature supposedly having been to have Centre County reimbursed for costs by the counties from which an escaped prisoner was originally sentenced. An effort was made to have the recent Legislature further strengthen this law but it failed. Representative Harry Scott got the bill through the House but the opposition to it was too strong in the Senate and there it finally went down. On the strength of this fact Bradford County notified the Centre County Commissioners that such costs would not be paid. A suit to recover will therefore be instituted by Centre County. Should an adverse verdict be rendered the case will be carried to Supreme Court.

The ground taken by the Centre County Commissioners is that the tax payers of this county should not be held liable for an expense they did not incur and that the costs should devolve upon the Commonwealth or the county from which an escaped prisoner was originally sentenced. The attitude of the Bradford County Commissioners is that their county was put to considerable expense in convicting and that they are not liable for further expense resulting from liberties being extended a prisoner after he is delivered to the penitentiary officials.

TROOPERS HONORED

Citizens Hold Celebration for Troop L and Boal Machine Gun Troop.

War scenes and the spirit of 1860 were revived in Bellefonte Saturday evening under the shadow of the statue of the late Andrew Gregg Curtin, war governor of Pennsylvania, backed by the inspiration that came from the memory of achievements of the 3500 soldiers of Centre County who fought so valiantly in the Rebellion for a righteous cause, and whose names are tabulated in bronze on the granite monument to the rear of the statue. It was a history making scene, and recalled that fifty-seven years ago on the same ground but in the presence of a different personnel thousands of persons gathered to say good-bye to fathers, sons and sweethearts who were about to enter the struggle between the north and south.

The same was true Saturday evening when several thousand persons from every part of Centre County assembled in Bellefonte to pay their respect and probably their last farewell to the young men composing Troop L, of this place, the Boal Mounted Machine Gun Troop and the Hospital Corps, who will soon be called to enter the greatest of all the world's conflicts. Everybody seemed to be enthused with patriotism and a determination to pay the highest tribute to the soldiers. The opening feature of the evening's program was a parade with the Boys Band of Milesburg, Coleville Band and a drum corps under the leadership of Al. Roberts the famous drummer of the Civil War. The parade was marshalled by Col. H. S. Taylor, and was made up as follows:

Committee of citizens, Troop L, of Bellefonte, Boalsburg Gun Troop, Hospital Corps, Spanish American Veterans, Logan and Undine Fire companies and the P. O. S. of A. The sidewalks were lined with an immense crowd of people and as the young soldiers passed they were given a great ovation.

After the parade the troops and people in general gathered around the speakers stand in the diamond which was brilliantly illuminated. Burgess Blanchard presided and after delivering a forcible address he presented Father William Downes, of St. John's Catholic church, Col. J. L. Spangler, Col. H. S. Taylor and Dr. W. K. McKinney, pastor of the

(Continued bottom next column)

8 ARE PHYSICALLY UNFIT OF FIRST 22 EXAMINED

Of Remaining 14 All bu t2 Ask Papers to File Exemption.

NEXT GROUP SATURDAY

Examining Board to Devote Four Days to First 152 Drafted in Centre County —Dependency Causes Given by Most of First Group.

Of the first twenty-two drafted young men to be examined Wednesday for military sevice in Uncle Sam's new army eight were discharged because of physical defects and fourteen were accepted. Of the fourteen accepted as physically fit all but two secured papers to file claims for exemption. For the most part they will base their claims on dependency causes.

Five or six of the twenty-two to appear for examination have registered in other States but as an accommodation they were allowed to come before the Centre County Exemption Board. The others to appear were from Philipsburg. Regular examinations will be taken up in order by the board beginning Saturday and continuing until Wednesday of next week. On Saturday the first thirty-three on the list in the county as published in The Republican last week will have to appear at the Court House. On Monday the next thirty-seven on the list will appear. On Tuesday the next forty-six will appear, and on Wednesday the next thirty-six will present themselves. All told, notices to appear have been mailed to the first 152 persons on the list published last week. It is expected that from this number it will be possible to secure sufficient to make up Centre County's quota, unofficially said to be sixty-two.

DISCHARGED

Those examined on Wednesday and discharged because of physical defects were the following:—

Samuel Finberg, Philipsburg.
F. L. Todd, Philipsburg.
Henry Fredolph Fleming, Philipsburg.
Wilbur C Gillespie, registered in a distant State.
Simon Ziff, Philipsburg.
Conrad Bott Brattan, Philipsburg.
Nicholas J. Gallanis, Philipsburg.
Edward Moore, registered in a distant State.

ACCEPTED

The following were accepted, but as explained all but two signified intention to ask for exemption:—

Nelson Alton Paul, Victor Ziff, Frank Hecklen Cadwallader, John Loraine Dinsmore, Charles Earnest Snyder, Harry Hughes Kanour, Thomas Henry McCune, Daniel B. Gilbert, John Blazosky, Harry Elliott Cowpher and Guy Clayton Askey, all registered from Philipsburg; H. Harrison Hovner, John Ellis, registered from State College; George E. Marvin registered in a distant State.

Baileyville Picnic.

W. S. Ward, of Baileyville, was in Bellefonte Monday afternoon. His son W. S. Ward, Jr., was with him and left on the afternoon train for Allentown where he is a member of the ambulance corps. Young Ward expects to leave for the front in a short time. Mr. Ward, Sr., informed us that the Baileyville picnic will be held this year on Saturday, August 18th, and the committee in charge is making extended preparations for the big time. The picnic will be held not far from the station at Pennsylvania Furnace and at 6 o'clock in the evening a special train will leave the grounds.

Presbyterian church. All the addresses was of a high character, dwelling on the patriotism and zeal that has been shown by our young men in entering the war. Dr. McKinney scored a point when he said God was on His throne and unless he was recognized by the Allies they would fail. He urged upon the boys whether in camp or in the trenches that they read the Testaments that would be placed in their hands and not to forget to pray. Captain H. Laird Curtin was called to the stand and extended thanks to the people of Bellefonte and vicinity for the Ford truck, the mess fund of $700, the sweaters knit by the ladies of the town and the many other courtesies extended. With the singing of "America" the meeting was closed. Following the exercises in the public square there was a smoker given the boys at The Brockerhoff where they were treated with sandwiches, ice cream and cigars.

Read The Republican $1.50 a year in advance.

BENEDICTS, ATTENTION

Exemption Claims of Men Married Since July 20 Will be Scrutinized.

The Provost Marshal General has made the following ruling relating to claims of exemption on account of marriage since July 20.

Question.—Can a person married since July 20 base a claim for discharge on that ground?

Answer.—Marriage is not of itself a valid ground for making claim of discharge.

A man whose wife is mainly dependent on his daily labor for support may claim exemption on that ground. But dependency is a matter of fact. The rule does not ask, "Is the husband, as a matter of law, liable to support the wife?" It asks, "Is the wife as a matter of fact mainly dependent on the daily labor of her husband for support? Only the exemption boards can determine this fact. Where dependency is claimed and the circumstances show a marriage hastily consummated since July 20 by a man whose number is high on the available list, the actual fact of dependency must be closely scrutinized.

Moreover, by section 6 of the act of May 18, "any person who evades or aids another to evade the requirements of this act" is guilty of a misdemeanor; and local boards are authorized to warn persons who claim discharge on the ground of marriage contracted since the date of the act that both parties are liable to prosecution under the provision if, in fact, the marriage was contracted solely with the intent to evade the performance of military duty.

War News.

An army of 2,119,503 officers and men is now contemplated by the war department during the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1918.

Supplies and equipment are being estimated on that basis and estimates sent to Congress for a deficiency appropriation of $5,918,878,227.98 are intended for such an army.

Previous estimates of the war department for the military force during the first year of the war contemplated 1,200,000 men.

Under the present plans of the department not even a second draft army of 300,000 will bring the number up to the force for which the quartermaster corps has been asked to provide. A third draft before next summer is indicated.

This estimate of the proposed military strength was given to Congress by secretary of war Baker with his request for an additional appropriation of almost $6,000,000,000 for the army alone.

The war is now costing the United States $80,000,000 each day.

Shop Management School.

Executives in many of the foremost industrial plants of Pennsylvania are coming to the State College for a two weeks' course in factory organization cost accounting and scientific management. Prof. Hugo Diemer, head of the department of industrial engineering, is in charge of the course which began Monday the 6th and closes 18th. Similar schools for shop foremen, time keepers, cost accountants and store clerks have been conducted there for the last 2 years.

Many of the registrants are graduates of the world's leading institutions of learning. Among the colleges represented are: University of Berlin; Royal Textile college, Bruenn, Austria; Yale University, University of Paris, Heidelberg University, Dartmouth college and the Thayer school of Yale University.

Did They Do Their Bit?

Last week a number of farmers came to Bellefonte with a strong plea for men in order to harvest their crops. There were few in town who answered the urgent call notwithstanding on the corners and seated on several porches could be seen young men who had far better been in the harvest field, doing their bit, than lounging around as if they were John D. Rockefeller's sons, probably without a dime in their pocket. There are young fellows in Bellefonte who are going to a premature death simply for the lack of ambition and exercise that is conducive to long life. Farmers need men and the fellow who can help in the field and doesn't do it is just as much a slacker as the fellow who runs away from the draft.

Druggists Do "Bit."

Druggists of the Pittsburgh district are doing their bit in connection with the state food conservation campaign by saving their soda fountain fruit syrup jars which are being forwarded to the new penitentiary in Centre county and to other state institutions. They will be used in the canning of beans, peas, corn and other vegetables from the state farms. The products will be used in feeding prisoners and inmates of state institutions next winter. The jars are too large for domestic purposes but are ideal for the institutions. The collection is being made by the war farms gardening commission, which is also distributing canning supplies and garden spraying solutions.

To feel strong, have good appetite and digestion, sleep soundly and enjoy life, use Burdock Blood bitters, the family system tonic. Price, $1.00.

BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION

A Large Gathering at Scotia in Honor of Mrs. A. E. Gray.

Mrs. Annie E. Gray celebrated her eighty-third birthday anniversary Friday, being the honor guest at a memorable family reunion held at the comfortable homestead of her niece, Miss Annie S. Gray, near Scotia. Automobiles carried the several guests to the gathering, there being nineteen in all present. The birthday dinner was served at the noon hour, the tables being set on the lawn of the Gray farm, and a palatable menu was discussed, prepared in manner and style such as only the experienced country folk can prepare.

A large birthday cake, baked by Miss Susan Daywalt, was placed in the center of the table, and bore in large candle letters the figures "83," the candles being lighted during the dinner. Mrs. Gray, with her son-in-law and only surviving daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Brown, left their Tyrone home in the morning in their automobile.

Others present were: Mrs. Ada Gray, widow of Mrs. Gray's son; Harvey M. Gray, Allen Grazier, of Tyrone; Mrs. Eva Fields and daughter, Katharine, of Philadelphia; Misses Maud and Annie Hutchinson, of WarriorsMark; Miss Katharine Lukenbach, Miss Helen Love, Miss Virginia Scullin, of Tyrone; Miss Esther Gray, of Halfmoon valley; Rev. George M. Glenn and daughter, Miss Esther, of Mt. Carmel; Mrs. Ella Gray, of Bellefonte, and her sister, Miss Bessie Green, of Brierley (Buffalo Run.)

Mrs. Gray was born August 3rd, 1834, near Culp in Sinking Valley, and has been a resident of Tyrone for many years. She still enjoys excellent health and was showered with many happy felicitations and wishes for many returns of the day. She received many costly and useful gifts from relatives and friends, as well as a post card shower of some magnitude, many of the cards being from friends at a distance who were unable to be present.

Two of the cards were received from persons whose birthday occurred on the same date Miss Helen Love, of Tyrone, one of the guests, and Mrs. Mary Wilson of Tyrone, widow of the late Lee T. Wilson, who celebrated her own ninetieth birthday just one week ago. Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Gray were girlhood friends and have during all these years maintained a very close acquaintance.

Mrs. Gray's only two surviving children are Mrs. Brown, with whom she makes her home in Tyrone, and Budd D. Gray, of Washington, D. C., who was unable to be present at the party Friday on account of pressing government business.

Pathetic Old Age.

Whenever age has stricken from a man his power of usefulness and activity there is demand for human sympathy. He may be the inmate of a home of luxury or so placed that his bodily needs and the companionship of equals and friends may be all that is to be desired, still the old man whose life work has closed and who must sit idly by and watch the sands in the hour glass run swiftly out is an object of profound consideration and should be given the veneration that his position and past deserve.

Of all human beings who through advancing years or bodily affliction have reached the limit of usefulness man is the most pitiable. His has been the work of actual accomplishment. He has depended on his strength as a great fortress and has been lavish in its use. Unlike the woman or the child or the mentally and physically afflicted during life, he has been the world builder and the home maker. On his shoulders have rested the great tasks of life, the creation of a home, the support of a family and the achievement of great things in business and society.

To lay these things all aside at the behest of Time's beckoning finger and the approaching decay in mind and body is a tragic thing, however much we may glorify the peace and calm that is said to come in the sunset days of life. The old man is largely a stranger in a land made strange by the absence of many of those with whom he began the journey.

Fish Distribution.

Superintendents of state fish batcheries, in reporting to Commissioner N. R. Buller, says that there will be more fish to distribute this year than ever before, and that they are all in good condition. They reported that the distribution of brook and brown trout will begin this month, all trout to be distributed to be a year at least in age. The distribution of bass, yellow perch, sunfish, catfish and frogs will begin about September 1st.

There are hundreds of small streams running through farms in Centre county that should be stocked with sunfish, catfish, bass and perch. If the boys will not engage in this, let the girls take it up. For further information, address, the Department of Fisheries, Harrisburg, Pa., and get some interesting information.

When baby suffers with eczema or some itching skin trouble, use Doan's Ointment. A little of it goes a long way and it is safe for children. 60c. a box at all stores.

Read The Republican $1.50 a year in advance.

SOME ARMY TERMS

Light For the Layman Not Posted on Military Matters.

HOW ARMY UNITS ARE NAMED.

The Various Designations From a Corps to a Squad—In Speaking of a Company, Troop or Battery the Letter Should Always Be Named First.

To the ordinary civilian, who is not particularly well posted on military matters, an interpretation of the army terms in general use may prove of interest. The following are among those that are most constantly employed:

A corps is two or more divisions and is commanded by a major general.

A division is composed of two or more brigades and is also commanded by a major general.

A brigade, commanded by a brigadier general, is composed of two or more regiments and independent companies or battalions.

A regiment of infantry consists of twelve line companies and three additional companies. It is commanded by a colonel, with the following additional officers: One lieutenant colonel, three majors, fifteen captains as company commanders, three of them also being members of the colonel's staff as adjutant, quartermaster and commissary; two lieutenants to each company, one lieutenant acting on each of the three majors' staffs.

A battalion is made up of four companies and is commanded by a major.

A company of infantry consists of about 150 men, divided into two platoons; platoons are divided into squads. A platoon is commanded by a lieutenant—a commissioned officer; two or more squads are commanded by a sergeant; a squad is commanded by a corporal and comprises seven men besides the corporal.

A company of cavalry is called a troop, and a battalion of cavalry is called a squadron.

A company of artillery is called a battery. It is divided into sections, and there may be different numbers of guns, according to the kind of artillery.

Three batteries of artillery make a battalion.

The word "company," "troop" or "battery" should not be used before the letter, as "Company B." It would be the same as to say "Street Jackson." The letter comes first, just as the numeral comes before the word regiment —"Second regiment," not "Regiment Second."

Troops are either "federals" (regular) or national guard. Every male citizen of the United States between the ages of eighteen and forty-five is a member of the militia. Never use the word when referring to organized bodies of troops.

There are no such things as "militia officials" or "army officials" in military parlance. They are national guard and army officers.

A skirmish, engagement, brush, fight or encounter is not a battle.

A battle is an engagement for the possession of a certain point and is general in its character. Large bodies of troops are engaged—more than a brigade; otherwise the fight is an engagement, a skirmish or an encounter.

Never say "Captain Jones and his soldiers of Company A." Say "A company commanded by Captain Jones did so and so."

Any irregular body of troops less than a company or troops is called a detachment unless it is a platoon or squad or a section of artillery. Never say "Lieutenant Jones and a number of men" from such and such an organization. Say "A detachment from A company, commanded by Lieutenant Jones."

Ammunition is spoken of in terms of rounds. "Fifty rounds" means fifty cartridges—fifty shots.

Never say muskets. There are not any. Artillery carry pistols and not revolvers.

Troops generally move in columns. The usual column is four men abreast, two ranks comprising a squad, with the corporal as the man on the left in the rear rank. They go into the firing line in "extended order," sometimes referred to as a skirmish line. Troops are sent into battle or engagement as the firing line, the support and the reserve. The tactical unit in line of battle or engagement is the battalion.

A picket consists of several men, generally a squad. One of a picket is a sentinel or sentry. In front and on the flanks of all troops in camp are outposts—pickets. All troops doing guard duty, picket duty, outpost duty, etc., are commanded by "the officers of the day," so designated for a period of twenty-four hours, as are the troops on guard duty.

Washing the Dishes.

A convenient device in the form of a good sized depression in the center or end of a kitchen sink does away with the necessity of drawing and emptying water for a separate pan. By the addition of a double set of sieves the dishes may be washed and drained without being touched by the hands.

Hungry Ants.

To have his mail eaten up by white ants is sometimes the lot of the resident of Siam, owing to negligent or criminal postal officials. A few months ago a whole bag of mail was lost in an outlying district, and the letters were afterward found in the jungle partly eaten.

Fame has only the span of a day, they say. But to live in the hearts of the people—that is worth something.—Ouida.

FILTH, FINGERS AND FLIES.

These Are the Most Potent Factors In Spreading Disease.

Fingers as disease carriers rank next to flies. Dirty fingers and finger nails may carry about with them as many disease germs as dirty flies. For this reason filth, fingers and flies are said to be the most common means by which disease is spread. A safe rule that has been given with reference to avoiding any infection that the hands might carry is to wash the hands immediately before eating, before handling, preparing or serving food, after attending the sick and after handling anything dirty.

A common habit with many people that is not only dangerous from a health point of view, but is disgustingly indecent from every point of view, is the constant picking of the nose and mouth with the fingers. A safe rule and a decent one is to keep the hands away from the face, particularly the nose and mouth, and if these parts need attention use a clean handkerchief. A dirty handkerchief is as dangerous and may be as much a means of spreading disease as dirty fingers.

The United States public health service says: "Disease germs lead a hand to mouth existence. If the human race would learn to keep the unwashed hand away from the mouth many human diseases would be greatly diminished. We handle infectious matter more or less constantly, and we continually carry the hands to the mouth. If the hands have recently been in contact with infectious matter the germs of disease may in this way be introduced into the body. Many persons wet their fingers with saliva before counting money, turning the pages of a book or performing similar acts. In this case the process is reversed, the infection being carried to the object handled, there to await carriage to the mouth of some other careless person."

If anybody doubts the filth of their own hands and fingers let them take note of the many unclean things they handle within a day's time. The doorknob which everybody handles will be only one source where the hands may get the germs and filth of some careless person.

HIS SEXTON'S SUGGESTION.

It Was Meant to Be Sarcastic, but It Hit Dr. Hale Just Right.

The sexton of Edward Everett Hale's church suffered from that convenient form of deafness that prevents a man from hearing what he does not wish to hear and enables him to hear what he does wish to hear. Occasionally when sweeping the sidewalk in front of the church some stranger would ask him for information, and his usual answer was a wave of the hand. "I'm totally deaf, totally deaf. You will have to ask some one in the church."

It often happened that Dr. Hale in the midst of a busy day would find the luncheon hour at hand and an important appointment still unmet. It was his custom to invite his caller into his study and ask the janitress to make an oyster stew. The sexton resented Dr. Hale's informality.

The time came for a new sign to be placed on the front of the church, and Dr. Hale and the assistant pastor were standing in the vestry aisle discussing just what the wording of it should be. To their surprise the conversation was suddenly interrupted by the deaf sexton, who stood far enough away to make doubtful the ability of a normal person's overhearing what had been said. "I'll tell you what to put on that sign!" he exclaimed. "Come in! Everybody welcome! Meals served at all hours of the day and night!"

"All right," said Dr. Hale quickly. "That's what we will do. I've always wanted to call this church the Exeter club!"—Youth's Companion.

Power of Big Guns.

It is not easy to understand what the power of a gun really is—its penetrating and destructive power. What we call a fifteen inch gun, which means one whose muzzle or hollow part is fifteen inches in diameter, will hurl a shell right through a plate or wall of the hardest steel twelve inches thick seven miles from the muzzle. The power of the very largest land guns ever made, the German howitzers or 16.5 inch guns, is such that one of their missiles cracks open a steel and concrete fort as if it were a nut.—Popular Science.

Our Precious Document.

The original engrossed copy of the Declaration itself is safely shut up in a safe in the state department in Washington.

It is inspected every twenty-five years. As its faded lines were inspected in 1903, they will not be again brought to view until 1928.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Other Views.

"So you want to marry my daughter, young man? Why, we hardly know you. Have you enough to support her on?"

"Sir, I thought you had too much pride to let any of your family take money from strangers."—Baltimore American.

An Unappreciative Audience.

"What this country needs"— began the oratorical man.

"Wait a minute," interrupted Senator Sorghum. "If you know what this country needs don't stand around and lecture on it. Hustle out and help get it."—Washington Star.

Generous.

"Could you lend me $5?"

"No. I'm going to be married. But I'll see to it that you don't get an invitation. So you'll save at least $10 by that."—Life.

$3.25 Round Trip

Special Sunday Excursion

ATLANTIC CITY

9 Hours by the Sea

SUNDAY AUGUST 19

Special Through Train, Without Change of Cars, Leaves

Saturday, August 18		Saturday August 18		Sunday, August 19	
Bellefonte	9.30 p.m.	Rising Springs	10.46 p.m.	Vicksburg	12.08 a.m.
Lemont	9.50 p.m.	Coburn	11.06 p.m.	Lewisburg	12.20 a.m.
Oak Hall	10.04 p.m.	Glen Iron	11.36 p.m.	AtlanticCityAr.	6.32 a.m.
Linden Hall	10.12 p.m.	Millmont	11.47 p.m.		
Centre Hall	10.29 p.m.	Mifflinburg	12.00 M.		

RETURNING, leaves Atlantic City (South Carolina Ave.) Sunday, 4.15 p. m

☞ A rare opportunity to enjoy a whole day at the seashore, with its surf bathing and varied scenes of gayety and pleasure.

Tickets on sale beginning Friday preceding excursion

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

John Wert Injured.

John Wert, of Smullton, was engaged Friday in hauling lumber to the station at Coburn. In the morning, while at the station, a special train on the Lewisburg and Tyrone branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad came along when his team frightened at the locomotive and ran away. While trying to control the horses Mr. Wert had the misfortune of getting his left leg in the spokes of the wheel. The result was that his leg was broken near the ankle. He was brought to Bellefonte on the train and taken to the hospital where he is getting along nicely.

Whisky "Coming Out."

The war tax and prohibition outlook brought the total of withdrawals of whisky from bonded warehouses during July up to 28,000,000, three times the normal and higher than any month for twenty-three years. The entire volume of withdrawals was in eastern, middle western and southern districts.

The only parallel was in 1894 just before congress raised the tax on whisky from ninety cents to $1.10 a gallon. Withdrawals in August are continuing at the rate of approximately 1,000,000 gallons a day.

Drafting Now Going On.

The draft throughout the country is operating and the unfortunate ones will soon be known. The exemption will then follow examination and all will be over except the service. The little bronze buttons that will be worn by those exempted from service in the new national army have reached many of the local exemption boards. Every man rejected will get one. On the button appears the word "exempt" above the national coat-of-arms and beneath are the words "United States."

Decided Not to Accept Invitation.

The local exemption board of Bangor Me., has just received a startling letter from a man who was summoned to appear for examination. The letter in answer to the summons is as follows:

Gentlemen:—Thanking you for your favor asking me to report for examination, I wish to say that after careful consideration, I have decided not to enter the national army at this time.

Wishing you success, however, I am

They are laughing yet.

Constipation causes headache, indigestion, dizziness, drowsiness. For a mild, opening medicine, use Doan's Regulets. 30c. a box at all stores.

A BELLEFONTE INQUIRY

Answered By the Statement of a Bellefonte Resident.

When first the long series of reports of Bellefonte who have been relieved by Doan's Kidney Pills were published in the local press, great enthusiasm and interest were aroused. But Bellefonte is now inquiring "How are these people keeping today? How has the benefit they received withstood the test of time?" For that, after all, is the essential test of a cure. On this point doubt can no longer exist, for after many years those who have been cured, emphatically declare their cures to be lasting.

Mrs. J. C. Johnson, 365 E. Bishop St., Bellefonte, says: "I was a great sufferer from backache and pains across my loins. I could hardly get about the house. Dizzy spells would come over me and I would nearly fall. I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Green's Pharmacy Co., and two boxes did me more good than anything else I had previously tried. The backache and pains disappeared and my kidneys became normal. I now feel better in every way."

THE CURE LASTED.

Over Six Years Later Mrs. Johnson said: "Time has proven that Doan's Kidney Pills are reliable. The cure they made for me has been permanent."

Price 60c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—Get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Johnson has twice publicly recommended. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Never can tell when you'll mash a finger or suffer a cut, bruise, burn or scald. Be prepared. Thousands rely on Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Your druggist sells it 30. and 60c.

CHICHESTER S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

DOLLARS SAVED

On all Guaranteed Make Tires

Sell us your worn out tires. Get circular No. 27P stating sizes and makes wanted.

Pittsburgh Tire & Rubber Brokerage Co
206 Market Street - PITTSBURGH PA.

HIS FIRST DEPOSIT.

Makes a young man feel like a different fellow He commences to feel that he has something. He has. A deposit in the Bellefonte Trust Co. means the beginning of a fund which may lead to fortune and certainly to old age comfort and independence.

Bellefonte Trust Company,

Allegheny Street Bellefonte, Pa.

The Power Of Love

It Risked Even Life.

By RICHARD MARKLEY

Most young men go to college without any fixed life plan before them. What they will do with their education they put off deciding until after they get it. I was one of these. I was a good classical scholar and one of the honor men of my class. The closing days of my college life were very pleasant and very exciting. I delivered the salutatory in Latin, having the satisfaction of being considered a very learned young man.

I went home with the plaudits of my admirers ringing in my ears. But there I found a contrasting quiet. The excitement had all died out, and I found myself face to face with the problem of a career. Many young men who take honors in college become pedagogues. I had no such inclination, nor did I care for a profession of any kind. I preferred a stirring life. I went to the city, hunted for a business position and got one with a house doing a commission business whose clientele was in South and Central America.

I stood the humdrum of business life for about a year, when some one was needed to go to Honduras to collect a debt owing the firm. I offered to go. My offer was accepted, and within a few weeks I found myself in the country of the rubber tree.

While collecting the debt I was approached by some men who told me that they were plotting to seize the government. They persuaded me to join them. They were defeated. I, with others, was captured in arms and thrown into prison. The same evening we were told that we would all be garroted the next morning.

When at daylight an officer entered the room where we were confined to take us out to execution he said to me:

"I understand that you are an educated man. Am I correct?"

"I consider myself a good classical scholar," I replied.

"Very well." Then, turning to a subordinate, he said:

"Take him to his excellency."

I was led to the president's house and told to wait till called for. About 9 o'clock I was conducted to the president's private office.

"What do you know about the classics?" he asked.

I told him that I was a college graduate and had at commencement delivered an oration in Latin.

"You're just what I want," he said. "My son wishes to enter an American college next year and needs a tutor. If you will fit him for the entrance examinations I will pardon you for your stupid complicity with these rascals who have sought to put themselves in my place. But understand, your sentence is only suspended. You will come into my family and be one of us. Any digression from a straight path and you will suffer under your sentence for treason. Say nothing to any one of your connection with traitors."

I did not understand what he meant by "any digression" till I arrived at his house and for the first time saw that he had a daughter at that tender age when girls are liable to fall in love with any presentable man they happen to be thrown in with. Donna Inez was nineteen and of course a Spanish type. It was plain that I had been warned against making love to her.

I was introduced into the family by President Sanchez as a college graduate he had imported from the north to tutor his son Pedro, sixteen years old. Senora Sanchez was probably the only person in the house that knew I was under sentence of death.

I have a theory that we only enjoy by contrast. Another way of putting it is, "Stolen fruit is the sweetest." The president made a great mistake in warning me. For a young man of twenty-three to be forbidden under penalty of death to make love to a young girl is a terrible temptation. Had Senor Sanchez made no such threat I might have lived in the same house with his daughter-and not transgressed. As it was, I was tortured with a terrible desire to win her and with a terrible fear of the garrote if I did.

Whatever were my feelings, I dared not show them even to the young lady herself. And here I made the same mistake with her that her father had made with me. Observing that I had unintentionally inspired her with a sentiment that might lead to love, I confided to her the secret that love with us meant death for me.

From that moment a passion that might otherwise have either never been born or at least soon have died out flamed up in Donna Inez and absorbed her whole being. Could this passion be scientifically analyzed I think it would appear that the predominant element in it would turn out to be a desire that I should accept death in preference to giving her up. There is something paradoxical about this, but nature is full of paradoxes.

There would surely come a time when we would put not our necks in a halter, but my neck in the garrote. We were one day in the room where I taught Donna Inez's brother, he having just gone out. She gave me a reproachful look.

"For heaven's sake, senorita, what is it? I beg of you be careful. You understand the position in which I stand."

"I do. But I love you. Why should we be parted? Fate is very cruel."

"If we yield to this passion I must pay the penalty, and if I pay the penalty you will lose me. There is but one course for us. We must part."

"Are you not willing to take any risk at all for my sake?"

"Do you wish me to suffer the garrote for your sake?"

She was silent for a moment, with downcast eyes.

"I do not wish you to suffer, but I wish you to be willing to suffer on account of your love for me."

There was something irresistible in her face as she turned her eyes up to meet mine. I clasped a hand that hung loosely by her side and felt a current running from her arm into mine. Then it was all over with me. I drew her toward me and kissed her.

The next few weeks were the most delightful to me of any period of my life. I was constantly stealing interviews with Donna Inez, knowing all the while that if caught in one of them I would pay for the pleasure with my life. True, there were moments when the abyss on whose brink I stood would appear beneath me in all its terrible reality. But had it not been for these moments would my enjoyment with the girl I loved have been so keen? I think not. It was the one that brought out the other.

The bliss of one of our meetings was interrupted by a terrible scare. We heard a step in the adjoining room. Inez clung to me, clutching me like one drowning. We heard the same step retreating.

"It's father!" she gasped.

Some moments passed. There was no recovery for us, for we did not know but that we had been discovered. Finally she said:

"If there has been a false alarm and you will not be torn away from me to die I vow that I will never again expose you to such a danger. I forbid you to speak to me of love again."

She persisted till I had promised to obey; then, after a long parting kiss she left me.

When I saw the president again he showed no trace whatever of having discovered the situation. Inez and I had received a terrible warning; we had both been brought to a realization of our danger and had determined never to expose ourselves to it again. Our resolution lasted forty-eight hours. Then we found ourselves again clasped in an embrace. For two days my desire to caress my love once more had been increasing until the last moment when not a thousand garrotes could have deterred me.

"Heavens," gasped Inez, "we are again in the maelstrom! The pitcher that goes often to the well is at last broken."

"There is but one course for us to pursue," I replied. "If you love me living you must love me dead. I will leave you and at last your love will die."

"No," she exclaimed; "it will live forever."

Then suddenly the blood left the cheeks of both of us. Again we heard the step in the adjoining room, the same step we had heard before.

"We are lost!" we both cried in a hoarse whisper.

"Your father has been watching us," I said. "The last time he caught us he was not sure. He has waited for more conclusive evidence. He has caught us a second time. I do not expect ever to see you again after this one last parting."

She swooned in my arms. I carried her to a lounge and laid her on it. I dared not call any one; indeed, I feared that some one would come in and find us there together. She soon opened her eyes, but the moment she remembered what had taken place was about to swoon again, when I spoke reassuring words I did not feel, and she regained control of herself.

I had now not the slightest doubt that Senor Sanchez knew of what was going on between me and his daughter and would choose his own time as to fulfilling the conditions he had imposed when I had come into his family.

I was kneeling by Donna Inez striving to convince her to the contrary of what I felt when again the step was heard. This time it was coming directly toward us. Abandoning all hope of keeping our secret longer, we clung to each other and awaited the blow. In another moment Senor Sanchez stood in the doorway. He saw his daughter's arms fall from about my neck, limp. She had again passed into unconsciousness.

He rushed toward her and, replacing me, took her in his own arms. When she came to herself he began to reassure her:

"Pardon, little one; pardon! I did not intend to put this strain upon you. I was led into it by a desire to test the strength of love." He took her wrists in his hands and folded her arms about his neck. "When the tutor was about to come to us I saw that he was just such a person as would capture a young girl's fancy, and I endeavored to ward off such a result by having other plans for you. Then when I saw that love was proving itself stronger than the fear of death I kept my eyes upon you both, not from a desire to spy on you, but to observe the power of the bond that united you. Kiss me, my darling. I promise you I shall not oppose that which even the fear of the garrote cannot subdue."

My neck was encircled, but not by the garrote. A wedding garland was thrown about me and Donna Inez's arms as well. I became a stanch supporter of my father-in-law and fought for him when he was again attacked by revolutionists. He swears by me telling every one that he does not know how he could get on without me.

KICK OF THE MULE.

It Is Not Treachery, but Fear, That Moves the Springs.

Handled intelligently, a mule is a most willing worker, but there are a few unwritten laws that cannot be transgressed with impunity. A mule will seldom make more than two attempts to move a load. On the first strain he will throw his whole force into the collar, and a mule can pull 50 per cent more in proportion to his weight than a horse. Science is dumb at the question whence comes that latent force which neither horse nor ass possesses.

After a short rest the mule will make a second attempt, but this is seldom as sustained as the first. If the load still refuses to move, the team might as well be unhitched. At times the mules will not even exert enough force on a third attempt to move an empty wagon.

Mules are charged with treachery only by those who have never given an intensive study to their habits. Mules defend themselves from that which they do not understand. They become accustomed to being harnessed and unharnessed while colts, and it is traditional that a mule never kicks while being saddled or harnessed. The beast knows what that means.

But it is also traditional that a mule sleeps with one eye open. He is always alert to what is going on about him. It is never safe to stoop down suddenly to pick something up behind or at the side of a mule. That is to him an unexplained action. He cannot fathom the intent back of it, and he generally lets fly with one or both heels by way of protest.

A person who has harnessed and unharnessed a mule for months may forget himself and stoop for something at the animal's heels. Then the mule, docile for so many days, begins to kick. When the luckless driver regains his senses he imagines the mule had been waiting craftily all those weeks just to get a good opportunity to kick him. —Los Angeles Times.

ENDLESS CHAIN LETTERS.

The One That Started the Ball Rolling In This Country.

The first of the "endless chain" schemes that have proved such an annoyance to postal officials in all countries was launched on June 27, 1898, by a young girl, Natalie Schenck, of Babylon, N. Y. Her project was purely benevolent and was animated by a spirit of patriotism. Desiring to raise a fund for the aid of American soldiers then fighting Spain, she originated the endless chain idea as an adaptation of a scheme that had a vogue in England until it was stopped by act of parliament.

The "chain" was started with four letters written by Miss Schenck to as many girl friends. Each was asked to contribute 10 cents and write four similar letters to other friends. A few days later the Babylon postoffice began to get busy, and as the days went by the postal officials got busier and busier until they were fairly buried under the weight of mail which descended upon them like an avalanche.

A hurry call went to Washington for extra help, and mail was delivered to Miss Schenck by the truck load. Now that young lady began to feel the effects of the scheme. Her home was littered from cellar to garret with letters, letters and more letters, all containing dimes. Before the thing died out of its own accord she had received more than a quarter of a million dimes.

Fakers all over the world heard of it, and, as fakers will, they immediately got busy. Hundreds of thousands of people were swindled out of money in this manner until the postal authorities put an end to it. The famous endless chain prayer, which threatens endless punishment to any person who breaks it, has been one of the hardiest survivors of all.—New York World.

Despotism as a Government.

Unlimited power is the ideal thing when it is in safe hands. The despotism of heaven is the one absolutely perfect government. An earthly despotism would be the absolutely perfect earthly government if the conditions were the same—namely, the despot the perfectest individual of the human race and his lease of life perpetual. But as a perishable perfect man must die and leave his despotism in the hands of an imperfect successor an earthly despotism is not merely a bad form of government; it is the worst possible.—Mark Twain.

A Use For Old Rubber.

Old hot water bags make fine holders to use when wringing cloths out of hot water, for compresses, facial massage, etc. Cut the bag all around the seam. Cut the stiff top off and you have two flat pieces of rubber. This is a great protection to the hands, and hotter water can be used.—New York Tribune.

Tomb of a Song.

The manuscript of "Home, Sweet Home," is said to be buried in a grave in a little southern "garden of rest." The grave is that of Miss Harry Harden at Athens, Ga. She was the sweetheart of the composer, John Howard Payne.—Argonaut.

Love and Friendship.

Love is the shadow of the morning, which decreases as the day advances. Friendship is the shadow of the evening, which strengthens with the setting sun of life.

As Usual.

Willis—How did the automobile accident occur? Gillis—In the usual manner; the road turned one way and the car the other.—Town Topics.

Only the man who begin the wrong must win at once. Those who are right can afford to wait.

An Amateur Detective

A Young Woman's Efforts to Find a Missing Girl.

By RUTH GRAHAM

"Another schoolgirl disappeared," said Grace Bartow, laying down the morning paper. "Helen Bowers left home to go to the high school one morning nearly three weeks ago and has never been heard from since. Why is it that we have so many detective stories unraveling imaginary mysteries and yet no one ever solves real ones?"

"Why don't you try your hand at this case, Grace?" asked her sister, Amelia. "Take it up independently of the police and investigate it yourself. You complain of having nothing to interest you. By endeavoring to find out what has become of this missing girl you will be relieved of ennui and may do a great deal of good."

Miss Bartow, a young woman twenty-three years old, possessing an income sufficient for her support, well educated, intensely practical, was set to thinking by her sister's words. She was not a person who would enter upon a work to abandon it at the first discouragement. Consequently she conned over in her mind the rebuffs she would be obliged to encounter. One of the principal of these would come from the police, who are not disposed to brook any amateur trespassing on their legitimate domain. On the other hand, the family of the missing girl might be thankful for her effort. It required two whole days for Miss Bartow to weigh these considerations, at the end of which she decided to begin work on the case of the missing girl and never cease her efforts so long as there was a clew to follow.

Her first visit was to police headquarters. She found Inspector Blakeman, a middle aged man, sitting behind a rosewood desk which was covered with papers.

"I have called," she said, "to ask if I can be of any assistance to the police in their efforts to discover the whereabouts of Helen Bowers, who disappeared recently and has never been seen or heard of since. I have decided to interest myself in the case. I shall work independently of the police, but before beginning I desire to know if you will give me such information as you may possess concerning the mystery."

"That we cannot do. We work upon our clews in our own way. They are known only to ourselves. Any giving away of them would be likely to defeat our success. A secret once parted with is henceforth no secret."

"You are perfectly right about it," said Miss Bartow. "I did not expect that you would trust me with what information you may possess. But I prefer that you should know that I am working on the case. I presume you have no objection."

"The law allows any one to work on the case, and you are perfectly free to do so. I can only say that the more amateur detective work that is injected into hunting for crime the less chance there is for us experienced investigators to succeed."

Having thus delivered himself, the inspector signified that the interview was ended and turned again to his papers. Miss Bartow withdrew.

She had kept the address of the family of the missing girl as given in the newspapers, and her next visit was there. She found the girl's mother bowed down with grief.

"Mrs. Bowers," said Grace, "I have determined to try to solve the mystery of your daughter's disappearance. I do so simply for the sake of doing good. Tell me about your daughter."

The woman gave a description of the missing girl. She was fifteen years old, considered pretty and was of excellent character. She had no lover so far as the mother knew.

"Have you any suspicions as to what has become of her?" asked Grace.

"I know what has become of her up to a certain point. One of her schoolmates saw a woman speak to her on the street the morning she disappeared."

"Have you stated this to the police?"

"I have not only stated it to them, but have begged them to investigate this woman, who is known to us, since my daughter was seen to go with her into a candy shop she keeps."

"What have the police done about it?"

"They tell me that they have gone through the house containing the candy shop and interrogated the woman, who admits she took a girl answering Helen's description to her shop on the morning Helen disappeared to sell her some candy. She makes a peculiar kind which girls are very fond of and sells it very cheap. She sometimes solicits custom of children and accosted Helen, who went with her to her shop and bought some candy. A young man followed them into the shop, bought some more candy, which he gave to Helen and they left the shop together."

"What do the police say about this?"

"They say that the woman in question bears an excellent reputation; that hundreds of young girls every year go off with young men willingly or under deception and are never heard of again. Their theory is that Helen went away with the young man who joined her in the store."

Grace Bartow pondered awhile on this statement, then asked:

"Is there any evidence of your daughter having left the candy store with a man except that of the candy seller?"

"No."

"Is there any other evidence of her having left the store at all?"

"No."

"That means for me that this part of the story is of no moment whatever. We must look for the girl's abductor, for I believe from what I already know that she has been abducted by the person with whom she was last seen. The story that this woman solicits customers for her candy on the street is not probable. If the police pretend to believe it they only pretend; they know better. Be of good heart, my good woman. I think I see an outlet to the matter. I shall do some investigating, and in the meanwhile say nothing of this visit. We can keep a secret as well as the police."

Miss Bartow suspected the police of collusion with the candy woman. What object they had in screening her she did not know. She had heard that the police of the city were notoriously corrupt, and it was known to most persons that they were bribed for permitting houses to be used for gambling and other illegal purposes.

She reconnoitered the candy shop. It was a small place with a very poor stock. She asked a frowsy girl behind the counter for a certain kind of candy of which the proprietor made a specialty and was handed something of which she bought a small quantity. Meanwhile her eyes were open. She noticed that the shop was on the ground floor and there were three stories above. There was no way to reach the upper stories except through the candy store.

Miss Bartow's mind was concentrated on what those upper stories were occupied for. How could she find out? If she called on the police for information, in case the missing girl were there and the police were protecting the candy woman the girl would be removed, after which quite likely the house would be openly investigated.

Miss Bartow faced a problem. Before going further in her detective work she must learn what was in those upper stories. The matter seemed simple enough. Indeed, it was too simple to be used in a detective story. But it stumped Miss Bartow. She was obliged to call in a man to assist her.

Tom Armstrong was an intimate friend of Miss Bartow. Indeed, he would have liked to be more than a friend and might have been had he not been considered too much of a man about town. Grace knew very well that he was far more competent to ferret out anything in the way of gilded vice than she was. One of his sins was a disposition to gamble. He would likely know or be able to find out whether a certain house was used for gambling or, indeed, for any illegal purpose.

Grace wrote Tom an invitation to call upon her. He responded with alacrity, thinking that she had relented toward him. Grace told the story of her detective work and asked him to find out for her what the rooms above the candy store were used for without his investigations being known. Tom said he would do his best. When he reported he gave no detailed account of his proceedings, but he gave the information Grace needed. He said that the premises paid premiums to the support of a police insurance fund.

Miss Bartow's next move was to gain access without warning to those in the candy store building. For this she was no more fitted than to learn the contents. She was obliged to call again on the man whom she considered too wild for a husband. Tom Armstrong promised to help her.

It was not long after this that one evening a party of young men reeling along the street, supposed to have been drinking, turned into the candy store and, after making purchases, walked deliberately into a back room and, despite the efforts of the girl behind the counter, stumbled upon a staircase. They found bedrooms, one of which was locked. Bursting open the door, there on a bed lay a girl, who, frightened at their approach, shrank away from them.

"Who are you?" asked one of the men.

"Helen Bowers."

It was Tom Armstrong who asked the question, and the moment the reply was given he wrapped a blanket around the girl, took her in his arms and, guarded by his companions, carried her down the stairs and out to an auto standing near. It was like carrying a football guarded by interferers to goal. He had scarcely left the candy shop before several policemen, summoned by the girl in the candy shop, dashed up to the door.

"There!" said the girl, pointing to the auto, which was just turning a corner.

The police were too late. Having no conveyance, they lost their prey.

Miss Grace Bartow was sitting in the living room of her home when there was a sharp ring at the bell. She opened the door herself, and Tom Armstrong, followed by his friends, carried Helen Bowers into the house and laid her on a sofa, for she was too weak to stand.

Tom received a pressure of the hand that made his heart leap. A telephone message was at once sent to Mrs. Bowers that her daughter had been rescued, and there was a joyful meeting.

The police were not charged with knowing that the missing girl was in the house above the candy store. They were receiving money for protecting the place from prosecution for illegal purposes and thought it best to believe the candy woman's story.

"Grace," said Tom Armstrong later, "have you got any more work requiring one who knows the ropes?"

"Will you reform?"

"Certainly, as soon as married."

"Then I think you had better be married."

A CZAR OF RUSSIA

Eccentric Alexander II., Who Gave Freedom to the Serfs.

AND THEN CRUSHED POLAND.

Out of the Reform He Started by the Liberation of the Masses Grew the Nihilist Movement, Which Brought About His Own Death by a Bomb.

It is a curious fact, says the Kansas City Star, that one of the greatest reforms that ever came to Russia—the liberation of the serfs in 1861—came through Alexander II., a man educated under the Prussian military system. Born in 1818, the son of a sternly autocratic father, growing up in an atmosphere in which it was looked upon as treason to criticise the corner policeman since he was a representative of the government, Alexander persisted in cherishing an interest in all sorts of humble people.

He came to the throne in 1855, when Russia was floundering waist deep in the Crimean war. Russia was defeated and demoralized, and it was an unusually auspicious time for men with reform ideas to get a hearing. Peace was made at the end of a year and new laws passed encouraging industry and commerce. Plans were laid for an extensive railway system partly to develop the natural resources of the country and partly to increase its military efficiency.

Then in 1858 Alexander received a petition from certain great landowners in Lithuania praying for a more satisfactory adjustment of relations between themselves and their serfs. The czar replied with lavish praises of their public spirit and assumed that what they wanted to do was to improve the condition of the serfs, which in point of fact was not true at all. Their petition had given him an opening.

Without consulting his ministers the czar caused copies of his instructions to the governor general of Lithuania to be forwarded to the governors of all the other Russian provinces, "suggesting" that the landowners of their provinces might also care to consider emancipation of the serfs. Local committees went to work on the subject.

There were in Russia at this time some 23,000,000 serfs, slaves of the soil. They could not be sold away from the land on which they were born, but in all other respects their bondage was virtually complete. The czar set the ball rolling by freeing the 3,000,000 serfs on the imperial estates. The abolition of serfdom was inevitable, but the landowners tried to stave it off as far as possible. They submitted a plan for making the serfs agricultural laborers, entirely dependent upon them economically. The czar refused to accept it. If the serfs were really to be free he decided they must be able to own land. A state loan, payable annually at 6 per cent for forty-nine years, enabled the former serfs to buy a certain share of farm land of Russia and become peasant proprietors. The land was held by the village communities and by them apportioned to their members. The ukase freeing the serfs was published March 3, 1861.

Hope flamed very high in Russia at that time, and men of the more visionary sort looked forward to an immediate Utopia. They were disappointed, of course, and they found that freeing the serfs did not cure all the ills to which Russian flesh was heir. Out of their disappointment and their impatience that Alexander did not make Russia into a Socialist community there developed the nihilist movement, whose passion for revolution involved a passion for assassination.

The czar in the meantime was endeavoring to steer a middle course. It is one of the curious contradictions of his character that this man, who carried through the freeing of the serfs almost single handed, should have looked with entire coldness and disfavor upon Poland's aspirations for freedom.

"Embrace the union with Russia," he told the Polish delegates, "and abandon all thoughts of independence, now and forever impossible."

And in 1863 when revolt broke out in Poland it was relentlessly repressed under Alexander II., and thereafter every step was taken to crush the national spirit of Poland, destroy its language and traditions and make of it an integral part of Russia. The doctrine of Panslavism took a strong hold on his imagination, and he went to war with Turkey in 1877, feeling himself the chivalric liberator of the Christian peoples of the Balkan country. But his hopes of a confederation of Slav states under Russian rule in the Balkan peninsula were dashed by the congress of Berlin next year.

The last years of Alexander's life were dreary ones. More and more he yielded to depression as he saw his high hopes for Russia fail to materialize. Numerous attempts were made upon his life, and after the explosion in the Winter palace in 1880 the czar gave practically dictatorial power for six months to General Loris Melikoff, a distinguished liberal officer. Melikoff advised the granting of a constitution to Russia, and Alexander was on the point of issuing a ukase to that effect—had indeed signed it—when he was slain, March 13, 1881, by a nihilist bomb.

Vanity.

Vanity isn't on the official list of virtues, yet unless a man has a good opinion of himself he will never amount to much.—Chicago News.

Regard all new ways in the light of fresh experience for you; if you see any honey, gather it.—Charlotte Bronte.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., Aug. 9, 1917

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub

Subscription rate $1.50 a year strictly in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

—— Advertising Rates. ——

One Column, 1 year.....$125
One Half Column, 1 year..... 70
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Legal advertising, 20c per six point line for each three insertions, with the exception of Administrators, Executors and Auditors notices which are advertised at the established rate of $2.50, each.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER.

The Republican is authorized to announce the candidacy of John D. Decker, of Potter Township, for nomination for Jury Commissioner on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the Republican primary election in 1917.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR—We are authorized to announce that J. M. Keichline, of Bellefonte Borough, is a candidate for Tax Collector on the Democratic ticket. Subject to the decision of the voters as expressed at the primaries to be held September 18th, 1917.

Hanging a few of the known spies and traitors now bidding defiance to our Government on our own soil would go far towards convincing the people that the United States takes this war seriously.

Investigations, reports of juries and public sympathy cannot reclaim the life of the young man killed in last Thursday night's sad automobile accident at Snydertown. It would seem that frightful accidents and their consequences are necessary to bring irresponsible persons to their senses. Automobile speeding is an evil that has spread terror everywhere. It may require severe punishto a few to check the speed fiends, but the public is entitled to protection regardless of the cost. The proper place for a speed maniac is behind the bars.

One cannot but admire the fine community spirit that seems to prevail in pretty much of everything undertaken in our sister town of Philipsburg over the mountain. A typical illustration was the action this week in several citizens gathering up thePhilipsburg boys drafted and called for military service and bringing them to Bellefonte in automobiles for examination. A little thing, perhaps but back of it was the same pull-together spirit that dominates every-day life in Philipsburg. Some other towns not a million miles from Bellefonte might profit by taking a few lessons from Philipsburg.

CONCIL MEETING

Street Paving Held Up Until Property Owners Sign to Pay their Share.

Monday evening the semi-monthly meeting of the Bellefonte Council was held. The first matter for consideration was in regard to the Tyrone property belonging to the Pruner orphanage. It was stated that if the government should get possession of the property it would give the orphanage all the money derived from the rents of the property except $250 a year; that is until the government is ready to erect the postoffice building. Letters were read from A. J. Musser, secretary and treasurer of the State Centre Electric Co., and Howard Thompson, the manager, in answer to some of the communications with reference to the Electric Light Co. An expert has examined the pump at the Phoenix pumping station and nothing will be done until he makes his report which will be in a few days. Hard Harris, chairman of the Street Committee, reported receiving $10 from James Curtin for tapping the water pipe on Howard Street. He also made a number of improvements in the streets and alleys of the town. He called attention to the proposed grading of South Water Street that will lessen the difficulty of getting to and from the hospital, especially when the street is paved. The plan as mapped out is a good one.

James Seibert, chairman of the Street Committee, tapped water pipes for Mr. Snyder on Railroad Street and for Dave Washburn on the corner of Curtin and Armor Streets. He complained that the State-Centre Electric Co., was not keeping the reservoir filled with water. During the last fire (referring to the day Robert Thompson's house was struck by lightning) there was no water in the reservoir. He claimed he fixed the large pump at the Pheonix station and it was soon out of order because it did not receive proper care. He stated that people all over town are calling him up at his place of business insisting on some provisions whereby they can have water. He says that Mr. Thompson put the blame on him whereas he hasn't anything to do with the water department. The question of payment for some coal used to fire the boilers at the water works last winter came up again. Mr. Seibert said he ordered some of the coal but it was with the understanding that the Electric Light Co. would pay the bills, and that is why he doesn't sign the orders. The Fuel & Supply bill is $46.95 and they want the money. On the other hand the Electric Co. claims that the coal used on that occasion was to be paid by Council because it was not their fault that the pump was put out of commission. Mr. Flack, chairman of the Fire and Police Committee, reported a check from Mayor Blanchard for $23 for automobile licenses and fines. The question of a fire plug being placed at the north end of the pavement of Mrs. Frank McCoy came up. It would be for the protection of people residing in Beaver and Hoy row and all others residing in that vicinity. The Water Committee will investigate. Water was reported coming into celler of the Joseph Montgomery residence on the corner of Allegheny and Lamb Streets and it was left to the Water Committee to find out the trouble. Dr. Joseph Brockerhoff, chairman of the Finance committee, reported that on August 1st the treasurer had overdrawn his bank account $226.53. He asked that a note for $2000.00 be drawn for three months to pay the current expenses and overdrawn bank account. He also asked for the renewal of the J. A. Lambert note of $2000 and $50 interest paid.

During the evening Mr. Harris said he was of the opinion that if the present policemen were afraid to enforce the present traffic ordinance new officers should be selected who would attend to that business. People at the corner of Allegheny and Bishop streets have been placing the traffic post just to suit their convenience, having no regard for the ordinance. The other day he found it up nearly Naginey's store. He claimed there was too much favoritism shown. The jitney drivers of the town have been doing as they pleased with reference to racing through the town and should be made obey the speed law.

During the evening there was a lively discussion on the proposition for paving South Water street. State Road Commissioner Black, of Harrisburg, sent three papers to be signed by Burgess Blanchard, John S. Walker, president of the Council, and attested by W. T. Kelly, clerk, of Council. Dr. J. M. Brockerhoff inquired if two-thirds of the property owners had signed up to pay their share of the paving. If not so signed the papers would be illegal. Messers. Walker and Harris stated they thought the papers had been signed by the residents of the street but it could not be found. The state department is ready to begin work as soon as the bids are in but Dr. Brockerhoff held out that the Council could do nothing until it was definitely known whether the property owners would join. President Walker maintained that the papers should be signed and there would be no trouble about the property owners doing their duty in the matter. Mr. Harris and Dr. Brockerhoff had a little tilt, Harris claiming that the hold-up by Brockerhoff was a case of sour grapes because Bishop street was not paved first. However, no blood was spilled and as lawyers after a controversy in court they met and shook hands. It was finally decided to hold a special session on Wednesday evening.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the Bellefonte postoffice :—

Miss Julia Harmon, Mrs. Mary Hamilton, Mr. H. Hamilton, Henry Hook, Mr. Hull, Sam Katz, H. N. Musser, James Reed, J. Watts. Please say advertised when called for.

Erie Man Dead on Field.

Arthur P. Ryuder, of Erie, Friday received word of the death of his son, George Ryuder, aged 29 years, while fighting with British troops on the western European battle front. No details were given.

To feel strong, have good appetite and digestion, sleep soundly and enjoy life, use Burdock Blood bitters, the family system tonic. Price, $1 00.

Market Quotations.

(Corrected by Weaver Bro. Grocers)

Butter	35
Eggs	37

GRAIN MARKET

(Corrected by Gamble & Gheen)

Wheat	$2.00
Corn	2.00
Oats	75
Rye	1.75

Mules For Sale!

Always from 100 to 300 head of Horses and Mules of all description for sale at my stable in York, Pa.

JOE KINDIG

NIAGARA FALLS

Personally Conducted Excursions

July 13, 27, August 10, 24, September 7, 21, and October 5

Round $9.00 Trip From Bellefonte

SPECIAL ALL-STEEL TRAIN of Pullman Parlor Cars, Restaurant Car, and Day Coaches

Daylight Ride through Picturesque Susquehanna Valley

Tickets good going on Special Train and connecting trains, and returning on regular trains within FIFTEEN DAYS. Stop-off at Buffalo on return trip.

Illustrated Booklet and full information may be obtained from Ticket Agents.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Mrs. James Moyer Dead.

Mrs. Christina Moyer, wife of James Moyer, proprietor of the hotel at Potters Mill, passed away Wednesday night of last week at her home as the result of a stroke of paralysis. She was stricken last January and had been confined to her bed since March. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Jordon and was born in Potter Township November 29th, 1855. Deceased was born in the vicinity where she died and was honored and respected by all who knew her. She always provided the best accommodations to the public which was always appreciated. She was a member of the Reformed church. She is survived by her husband and the following children: Mifflin Moyer, Rebersburg; James M. Moyer, Jr., Milroy, and Mrs. Anna Cunningham, Los Angeles, Cal., also by the following sisters and brothers: Mrs. Rebecca Shellenberger, Iowa; Mrs. Lena Smith, Potter Mills, and Peter Jordan, Colyer. The funeral was held Saturday morning at 10 o'clock, Rev. S. C. Stover, of Boalsburg, officiating. Interment was made at Boalsburg.

Four Escape; One Recaptured.

Friday afternoon Melvin Cannis and Walter D. West, of Beaver county, and Walter A. Dress, of Butler County, escaped from the Rockview Penitentiary and up until this time their whereabouts are unknown. It is said that two of them were railroad men and it is probable they are far away by this time. Monday afternoon an Italian named Dittario Ponchione also escaped but he was not so fortunate as he was caugh near Fillmore.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS

J. E. LaBsrre, the cement agent, has leased the house on the corner of Spring and Howard streets recently vacated by M. I. Gardner.

Saturday evening the members of the Coleville M. E. church will hold a festival on the Glass Works meadow. Ice cream, cake and other dainties will be served. Go and give this good cause a lift.

Mrs. William Perry and daughter, Sarah, of Altoona, and Mrs. Rebecca and Misses Nan and Mittie Lucas, of Howard, arrived in Bellefonte Tuesday and became guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Will Conley, on Logan street.

Howard Casper, who had been one of the able assistants in the Adams Express office at this place has resigned and accepted a position as brakeman for the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. His run will be from Sunbury to Harrisburg. He will work on both freight and passenger trains. He is a good man and there is no reason why he will not be successful. His place for the present is being filled by Harold Hollobaugh.

WEDDING RINGS.

Their Descent From the Ancient Signet Rings of Egypt.

It was under the shadow of the pyramids that brides first wore rings as symbols of wedlock.

In the early Egyptian home it was the custom of the wife to keep all of her jars, closets and storerooms sealed A different seal ordinarily was used for every door or jars containing certain foods. Preserved sweets, for instance, would be sealed with one device and some sharp appetizer with another. So the course of time brought the Egyptian woman a goodly number of seals, the special mark of her wifehood.

Then it became a custom for the bridegroom on his wedding day to present the future homemaker with a little string of seals. In the beginning they usually were suspended from an ornamental chain about her neck, but afterward it became the custom to carry the keys on an ornamental cord around the wrist. And finally the keys were attached to a woman's finger by means of a cord or gold wire. This naturally meant reduction in the number of seals, and some genius of the days of old hit upon the idea of combining the seal and the wire together. from which we get the signet ring Such a ring was regularly presented to the bride on her wedding day.

Things had reached this state of progress when keys seem to have been first used in Egypt to any great extent The coming of locks did away with the wifely seals and her peculiar mark of sovereignty in the home. By degrees the signet ring went out of fashion as the special prerogative of the bride and was succeeded by a plain band ring such as every young lady of today expects to wear. Numbers of these plain and signet rings have been found in the old tombs of northern Africa, mute evidence of loves long since dead and gone.

His Trifling Mistake.

Lady Exhibitor (at the close of a baby show)—But, good gracious! This is not my baby, sir! Checktaker—Very sorry, madam. It's the last left. The checks got mixed up somehow. But I'll take care that it shan't occur again. —London Answers.

Tit For Tat.

He—You never consult my wishes in ordering the meals. She—Well, you never consult the market reports in providing an allowance for the household.—Richmond Times-Dispatch

The wages of sin are always paid. If there is any delay in settlement compound interest is added

State to Distribute Road Fund Bonus to Townships

During the next two years $1,873,470.40 will be distributed to the second-class townships of the State, this sum representing the State's share of the cash road tax bonus. State Highway Commissioner Black at Harrisburg now is certifying the amounts due to the various townships to the Auditor General. During 1917, $929,335.20 will be distributed, of which sum, $727,375.34 covers the bonus for 1910 and $201,959.86 for 1912. The 1911 bonus amounts to $944,135.20, which will be distributed to the townships during 1918, as the law does not permit the distribution of the entire appropriation during any one year.

The law requires that townships must file annual reports with the Bureau of Township Highways, of the State Highway Department, before they may receive this bonus; also, they must file an agreement with the State Highway Department, setting forth the purpose for which the township and State money will be spent. The State bonus money must be expended for one or more of the following purposes:

Buying and installing concrete, cast iron or corrugated pipe and installing concrete or stone masonry headwalls; for the construction of concrete culverts and of concrete or of steel bridges, according to plans approved by the Bureau of Township Highways; for permanent grading, widening, or straightening roads; for the construction of brick, concrete, macadam, slag, gravel, or flint roads; for the construction of concrete, or concrete and stone masonry retaining walls to support roads and for the township's share of the cost of State-aid road construction.

After all disbursements of the township cash road tax bonus fund as provided by the 1917 Legislature, shall have been made, there still will remain unpaid the bonus for the years 1913 and 1914. Future Legislatures must provide for the payment of this amount. Because the deficit was increasing so rapidly, the 1915 Legislature suspended the bonus feature until such time as all back amounts were paid in full to the townships. Following is Centre County's present allotment :

Centre County

Townships	Treasurers' Names	Addresses	Bal. Due 1910	Bal. Due Payable Year 1912	Total Bal. due and Payable Year 1917
Benner	John S. Spearly	Bellefonte	$1 018 98	$ 219 89	$1 238 87
Boggs	Lemuel Hierly	Milesburg	861 82	168 45	1 030 27
Burnside	Wm. Hipple	Pine Glen	239 75	43 68	283 43
College	John Mitchell	Lemont	587 33	104 29	691 62
Curtin	Geo. Weaver	Howard, R. D.	528 24	98 02	626 26
Ferguson	F. H. Swabb	Pine Grove Mills		188 49	188 49
Gregg	Emanuel Eungard	Centre Hall	931 98	192 98	1 144 96
Haines	Frank W. Keister	Aaronsburg	575 54	102 96	678 50
Halfmoon	D. H. Way	Waddle	333 13	78 22	411 35
Harris	J. A. Gingerich	Boalsburg	350 10	77 96	428 06
Howard	F. Milford Pletcher	Howard		87 08	87 08
Huston	Frank W. Dillen	Julian	286 25	78 72	364 97
Liberty	W. H. Austin	Blanchard	372 08	131 01	503 09
Marion	B. F. Vonada	Nittany	231 28	69 31	300 59
Miles	A. N. Corman	Rebersburg	507 82	110 42	618 25
Patton	J. W. Blair	Waddle	562 43	108 10	670 53
Penn	J. H. Corman	Coburn	372 26	69 34	441 60
Potter	S. C. Brungart	Centre Hall	937 56	248 51	1 186 07
Rush	T. R. Dubbs	Philipsburg, R. D.	888 23	209 12	1 097 35
Snow Shoe	David Chambers	Clarence	466 90	97 19	564 09
Spring	Frank Wion	Bellefonte	423 66	103 83	527 49
Taylor	Vinton Beckwith	Port Matilda, R. D.	321 15	50 93	372 08
Union	David H. Custer	Fleming	358 91	90 00	448 91
Walker	J. H. Beck	Nittany	568 95	98 67	667 62
Worth	Dennis Reese	Port Matilda, R D.	442 94	77 24	520 18
Total			$12 177 89	$2 904 42	$15 082 31

REPORT ON SCHOOLS

Supt. Jonas E. Wagner Outlines Work to be Done Here Next Winter.

To the Patrons of the Public Schools:

In accordance with the policy urged by the National government and the Department of Public Instruction of Pennsylvania, the school board of Bellefonte is planning to carry out a very strong high-school program this coming year. While the so-called cultural studies will be strengthened to a degree, the greatest extensions will lie in the field of the practical courses, the inspiration of which has to a certain extent come from the War Conditions Conference of Pennsylvania schoolmen, which was held at State College about a month ago.

The greatest changes will be made in the manual training and household arts departments. From the outline that has already been prepared it is believed that one of the best courses for girls that is possible to be found anywhere will be given in the Bellefonte high school this coming year. The Board has been guided in the formulation of this course by the thought that as ninety per cent of all girls marry, it is the duty of every board of education to make the best provision possible to give to these young people a type of training that will mean most to them in their future homes. Provision has been made in the present home economics course to give half of the time to a study of the regular subjects of an older type such as English, the languages, history, etc., so that no one needs fear that the new course will only feature the vocational studies.

The call for skilled clerks and stenographers is also keen just now. To provide better for this kind of training, the commercial course has been strengthened, and a policy adopted to limit the students, practically, to such ones only who seem to possess such liabilities as will give the greatest guarantee that they will make good in the better clerical positions. In other words, the aim of the commercial department of the local high school will not be to graduate large numbers, but to send out none but thoroughly trained pupils.

The French language will be offered this year as a substitute for those who do not desire to study German as a beginning modern language.

Each morning an assembly period of about twenty-five minutes will be devoted to Bible reading, literary exercises, vocal music, music appreciation, discussion of health subjects, current events etc.

The faculty will be made up of the following teachers whose training is as indicated :

Mr. Eugene H. Weik, B. S., of Kleinfeltersville, Pa,, who is a graduate of Albright College, and is now taking graduate work at Columbia University, N. Y., will be principal.

Miss Gertrude A. Taylor, of Bellefonte, who has done advanced work at Harvard, Columbia, and the University of Pennsylvania, will continue in charge of the English department.

Miss Maud C. Bear, A. B., A. M., of Rock Island, Illinois, who has pursued graduate work in this country and in Europe, and is now at Columbia University, will be in charge of her former language courses and will give the new course in French.

Mr. F. C. Miller, A. B., M. S., who is a graduate of Princeton University, and recently principal of schools of Mount Morriss, N. Y., will assume charge of mathematics and athletics.

Mr. F. Lorin Godshall, A. B., a graduate of Ursinus College, and a resident of Collegeville, Pa., will continue in charge of the history department.

Miss E. Mae Bailer, of Philadelphia, trained in the West Chester Normal School and Temple University, of Philadelphia, will again head the commercial department.

Miss Anne E. Dashiell, of Salisbury, Maryland, a graduate of Drexel Institute, and who has pursued advanced work at Harvard and the University of Virginia, and is this summer doing work at Columbia University, will continue at the head of the household arts department. She will be assisted by Miss Catherine H. Allison of this town and a recent graduate of Drexel Institute.

Mr. Harry C. Menold, of Harrisburg, who is a graduate of Williamson Trade School, and is at present taking manual training instruction at State College, will continue to be in charge of the manual training department.

As all of the departments of the public schools will open Monday, September 10th, it is strongly urged that all parents having children for entrance into the High school for the first time, or for the grades, may find time to consult with the undersigned relative to the choice of course to be taken, and that the matter of vaccination be not overlooked.

Very respectfutly,

JONAS E. WAGNER,
Supervising Principal.

Win the War by Giving Your Own Daily Service.

Save the Wheat.—One wheatless meal a day. Use corn, oatmeal, rye or barley bread and non-wheat breakfast foods. Order bread twenty-four hours in advance so your baker will not bake beyond his needs. Cut the loaf on the table and only as required. Use stale bread for cooking, toast, etc. Eat less cake and pastry.

Our wheat harvest is far below normal. If each person weekly saves one pound of wheat flour, that means 150,000,000 more bushels of wheat for the Allies to mix in their bread. This will help them to save DEMOCRACY.

Save the Meat.—Beef, mutton or pork not more than once daily. Use freely vegetables and fish. At the meat meal serve smaller portions, and stews instead of steaks. Make made-dishes of all left-overs. Do this and there will be meat enough for every one at a reasonable price.

We are today killing the dairy cows and female calves as the result of high price. Therefore, eat less and eat no young meat. If we save an ounce of meat each day per person, we will have additional supply equal to 2,200,000 cattle.

Save the Milk.—The children must have milk. Use every drop. Use buttermilk and sour milk for cooking and making cottage cheese. Use less cream.

Save the Fats.—We are the world's greatest fat wasters. Fat is food. Butter is essential for the growth and health of children. Use butter on the table as usual but not in cooking. Other fats are as good. Reduce use of fried foods. Save daily one-third ounce animal fats. Soap contains fats. Do not waste it. Make your own washing soap at home out of the saved fats.

Use one-third less per day of animal fat and 375,000 tons will be saved yearly.

Save the Sugar.—Sugar is scarcer. We use to-day three times as much per person as our Allies. So there may be enough for all at reasonbale price, use less candy and sweet drinks. Do not stint sugar in putting up fruit and jams. They will save butter.

If everyone in America saves one ounce of sugar daily, it means 1,100,000 tons for the year.

Save the Fuel.—Coal comes from a distance and our railways are overburdened hauling war material. Help relieve them by burning fewer fires. Use wood when you can get it.

Use the Perishable Foods.—Fruits and vegetables we have in abundance. As a nation we eat too little green stuffs. Double their use and improve your health. Store potatoes and other roots properly and they will keep. Begin now to can or dry all surplus garden products.

Use Local Supplies.—Patronize your local producer. Distance means money. Buy perishable food from the neighborhood nearest you and thus save the transportation.

GENERAL RULES

Buy less, serve smaller portions.
Preach the "Gospel of the Clean plate."
Don't eat a fourth meal.
Don't limit the plain food of growing children.
Watch out for the wastes in the Community.
Full garbage pails in America mean empty pails in America and Europe.
If the more fortunate of our people will avoid waste and eat no more than they need, the high cost of living problem of the less fortunate will be solved.

HERBERT HOOVER.
United States Food Administrator.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and foucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Correspondence

Boalsburg.

John K. Stover, of Philadelphia, is spending his vacation with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. S. C. Stover.

While playing on Saturday, Charles Fisher had the misfortune of breaking his arm.

Mr. and Mrs Robert Harter and son, of State College were recent visitors at the James Ross home.

Misses Nell and Adna Holter, of Howard, are visiting Mrs. Charles Mothersbaugh.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Weber, of Huntingdon, are visiting the former's brother, S. E. Weber.

There will be regular preaching services in the Lutheran church, August 12th.

Miss Mildred Gingerich spent several days of last week with her aunt, Mrs. Luther Zerby, at State College.

Mrs. Clarence Passmore, of Harrisburg, spent part of Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. George Shugarts.

Mr. and Mrs. William Brouse are rejoicing over the arrival of a daughter.

Dr. Shultz, wife and son, of Danville, and Mr. and Mrs. Ray D. Gilliland, of State College, were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fisher.

F. W. Weber spent Tuesday at Bellefonte.

Mrs. Lizzie Jacobs, of Centre Hall, visited her sister, Mrs. E. A. Fisher here. Monday Mrs. Fisher and Mrs. Jacobs went to Lemont to visit their sister, Mrs. Angeline Bottorf.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller, of Huntingdon, spent several days of last week with the latter's brother, Dr. L. E. Kidder.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Reitz and son, of Stone Valley, spent several days at the Henry Reitz home.

Miss Lillian Dale and Mrs. George Dale and two children are visiting at the home of John Dale, at State College.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Brooks, of Pleasant Gap, spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Meyer.

Woodward.

Lieut. George Ard, having spent a month with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. W. Ard left for Philadelphia Monday.

Miss Florence Hosterman, of Akron, Ohio, is spending her vacation with her grandma, Mrs. Celinda Hosterman.

Edson Fultz and wife, of Northumberland, and George Fultz, wife and son, Elmer, of Waddle, are visiting their mother, Mrs. Jacob Fultz.

Charles Musser, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday at the home of his parents, Squire Musser.

Mrs. Abbie Treaster and Mrs. Ellen Bowersox, are visiting with friends at Milroy.

After spending a month with her parents, Mrs. Robert Smallwood returned to her home in Paulsboro, N. J., on Monday.

Miss Helen Dreese, of Lemont, was a guest at the Dr. W. P. Ard home Saturday and Sunday.

Luther Haines, wife and daughter, Miss Edna, of Lewisburg, were visitors in town Sunday.

Thomas Wolf, entertained their son Harry and family, of Mifflinburg, Sunday.

After spending a week with his mother, George Barner returned to his home in Toledo, Ohio, Tuesday.

Joseph Ard und Bruce Motz made a trip to Sunbury Monday.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

To Shingle Users.

We have succeeded in securing several car loads of the famous Pacific Coast Red Cedar shingles. Send in your orders while they last.

P. B. CRIDER & SON,
Bellefonte.

Pine Grove Mills.

The shrill whistle of the steam thresher is heard upon all sides.

Miss Mabel Goss, a typo in the Tyrone "Herald" office, is spending her vacation among relatives here.

Ex-Sheriff W. Miles Walker enjoyed a motor trip down the pike Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Mallory and Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Bloom, of Altoona, spent Sunday at Penn's cave.

James Rockey, a retired railroader of Altoona, is spending the sizzling hot days with old friends in the valley. He is quite brisk for one who is four score years.

Mrs. Jane Albright, of Spring Mills, is spending some time with her four sons in the valley

Mrs. J. A. Fortney, of Walnut Grove, spent Friday in town.

S. E. Goss and wife and two sons came up from Reading for a week's outing among relatives in this section.

Ira Corman in his new Ford motored up from Oak Hall Sunday for a little visit at the Clif Close home at Fairbrook.

Mrs. Harry Resides, of State College, is visiting at the J. D. Tanyer home on East Main Street.

S. E. Ward and wife motored to Alexandria where they spent Sunday with friends.

A new arrival at the A. C. Kepler home on August 1st was a 9-pound boy, named A. C. Jr., and the young parents are excedingly happy with their first born.

Ed. Isenberg and family, of Baileyville, enjoyed a spin to State College on Sunday.

The Baileyville picnic is billed for Saturday, August 18th, at the old stand.

A community flag raising will take place at Pine Hall in the near future.

N. C. Neidigh and wife spent the latter end of the week at the David Porter Henderson home at Spruce Creek.

N. J. Rishel, wife and family were Sunday visitors at Mrs. Sue Peter's home on East Main Street.

J. W. Sunday, a Civil war veteran, while driving a binder last Tuesday when the mercury was gliding about the 100 mark in the shade fell from the machine as a result of exhaustion. He is now better.

Rev. Victor Nearhoof gave notice Sunday evening that there would be no services during August. He is taking a vacation.

Rev. S. C. Stover, of the Reformed church at Boalsburg, is spending his vacation motoring through the country.

Rev. L. N. Fleck is enjoying his vacation in Blair County at the old family home tree.

Rev. L. V. Barber, of the Presbyterian church, left Monday to fish for bass, making his headquarters at Mifflinburg.

S. A. Dunlap, while firing an engine Tuesday, was overcome with the heat and was carried home on a stretcher. He is now much improved.

Millheim.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Reish and daughter Dorothy and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Best and daughter, Helen, spent Sunday with friends in Nittany Valley.

Miss Minnie Kline returned from New York on Saturday where she had been holding Evangelistic meetings. She expects to go to Mifflin Co. this week where she will have charge of a meeting.

Mrs. Lidia Bottorf is visiting her sister Mrs. Bechtol at Spring Bank.

Arthur Peters and family and Luther Dale and family, Oak Hall, and Mr. and Mrs. William Homan called at the J. A. Kline home on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Stump and the latter's mother of Centre Hall, spent Sunday at the home of Levi Stump, at Spring Bank.

Miss Eva Bailey, of Spring Mills, is spending a short time with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kline, at this place, before her school begins.

Mr. and Mrs W. V. Godshall and family and Mrs. Siegal of Spring Mills, spent Saturday evening at the Kline home.

Mr. Boyer of Spring Bank, lost a valuable cow last week.

J. A. Decker Dead.

James A. Decker, one of the best known citizens of Ferguson township, more recently residing at State College, died rather unexpectedly late last Friday night. On the previous Sunday he suffered a slight stroke. His condition became somewhat improved but on Friday shortly before midnight he breathed his last. His death is deeply mourned by a wide circle of friends. He was a son of John and MaryDecker, pioneer settlers of Decker Valley, Potter township, where he was born January 27th, 1859. As were other sons of farmers he was engaged on the farm in the summer period and attended district school in the winter months and in this manner he acquired a good education. On March 8th, 1883, he was united in marriage with Miss Catherine Rishel, of Gregg township. This union was blessed with three sons and five daughters: J. Homer and Wilbur, members of Troop L, of Bellefonte; Edward, of Bellefonte; Mrs. Edith Foster and Mrs. Maude Markel, both of Altoona; Leoda Auman Huntingdon, Furnace Mills, and Helen and Dorothea, at home. Surviving also are his aged father and the following brothers and sisters: Thomas, of Milroy; S. E., of Spring Mills; L. M., at home; Alice Decker, of Milroy; Mrs. Frank Boal, of Rock View, and Martha, at home. His early life was devoted to butchering, buying and selling cattle. In the spring of 1886 he purchased the St. Elmo hotel at Pine Grove Mills, which he conducted with success for thirty years. He was a life-long member of the Reformed church and a charter member of Tussey Council, No. 515. I. A. M. He also served as a deacon in his chosen church. Politically he was a Republican but was independent in his views and liberal in his principles. Two years ago he removed to State College. For a time he was a foreman on State highway work. He was universally liked by all who came into contact with him. Funeral services were held in the State College Reformed church Tuesday morning, conducted by his pastor, Rev. S. C. Stover, assisted by Rev. L. N. Horn. Burial was made at Tusseyville according to the ritual of the I. A. M.

Mrs. Archibald Allison Dead.

It was with considerable degree of sadness that the announcement of the death of Mrs. Rachael Bailey Humes Allison was made Friday which occurred in the afternoon at 3.30 o'clock at the Allison residence on Allegheny street after an illness of several weeks. Mrs. Allison had been visiting friends at Sunbury and while there suffered a stroke of paralysis. She was brought home and it was the opinion of her friends that the attack was slight and that under proper treatment she would recover. Instead of that she gradually grew worse and for almost a week prior to death's call she lay in a stupor. The deceased was the daughter of William H. and Catherine Humes and was born in Bellefonte November 28th, 1863, making her age 53 years, 8 months and 6 days. On January 9th 1892 she was united in marriage to Archibald Allison who built their handsome home where she had since resided. From her childhood Mrs. Allison had been active in every movement for the betterment of the community. She was a lady of indefatigable energy and found time in the midst of her household duties to administer unto others. She was a member of the Bellefonte Presbyterian church where her loss will be most keenly felt as she was always one of the promoters in all kinds of religious work. She lived such a christian life that to die was her gain because her earthly mission has been finished and she is now reaping the results of her faithfulness to Him who always does everything well.

She is survived by her husband and one daughter, Miss Catherine Humes Allison, of Bellefonte. She is also mourned by two sisters and two brothers: Mrs. Charles E. Gilmore, of Bellefonte; Mrs. L. S. Roberts, of Pasadena, Cal., E. C. Humes, Jr., of Three River, Mich., and Irvin Humes, of Latrobe, Penna. The funeral was held Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock from her late residence on Allegheny street. The officiating minister was Dr. W. K. McKinney of the Presbyterian church.

Lawrence Wian Dead.

Lawrence Wian, formerly of Bellefonte, passed away early Wednesday morning of last week in a hospital at Atlantic City after an illness of several weeks. His sickness dates back to a stroke about five years ago and since that time he had been in failing health. Deceased was a son of the late Peter and Elizabeth Wian, and on May 11th, 1858 was born at Pennsylvania Furnace. He grew up in this vicinity and for a number of years was employed as clerk in Lyon & Co's. store where he met people throughout Centre County who will be sorry to hear of his demise. Abont twenty years ago he left Bellefonte and finally located in Atlantic City. About four or five weeks ago he arrived in Bellefonte from Colorado Springs where he had gone for his health. Finding the climate did not agree with him he returned east. Deceased was a good man, always kind and courteous with everybody. He was married to Miss Mary Miller, of Pleasant Gap, who survives him with one son, Harry. The following are the surviving brothers and sisters: L. H. Wian and Mrs. John Derr, of Bellefonte; Mrs. Cyrus Labe, Altoona; James Wian, Bellefonte; Mrs. Roy Bruner, Johnstown; Mrs. Joseph McCully, Bellefonte; Mrs. Harry Gardner, Akron, Ohio; Mrs. William Gehret, Bellefonte, and George Wian, Bethlehem. The remains were brought to Bellefonte Monday for interment.

Mrs. John Larimer Dead

Mrs. Emily Irene Furey Larimer, wife of John Larimer, passed away Thursday evening at 7 o'clock at the family residence on South Spring Street, She was a suffer for several years from Brights disease and made a brave fight for life. She was a most excellent woman and her untimely death has caused much regret among her hosts of friends. She was the daughter of Morris and Annie Furey and was born in Spring township. Had she lived until the 16th of this month she would have been 37 years of age. She was a kind friend and a dutiful wife and mother and will be greatly missed. Her life was that of a christian and her deeds of kindness will never be forgotten. She is survived by her husband and the following children; Herbert, Morris and Emily. She is also mourned by her mother, Mrs. Annie Furey, and the following brothers and sisters; William, of Pittsburg; George and Margaret, of Bellefonte; Mrs. Web Kerstetter, of Curwensville. The funeral was held Saturday afternoon from her late home. The officiating ministers were Rev. Maynard of the Episcopal church and Dr. Yocum of the Methodist church.

When baby suffers with eczema or some itching skin trouble, use Doan's Ointment. A little of it goes a long way and it is safe for children. 60c. a box at all stores.

Advertise in "The Republican."

LEGAL NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of Lester Shuey, late of Spring Twp. deceased. Notice is hereby given that the Widow's Appraisement in the above estate whereby personal property amounting to $25.00 has been set aside to Romie Shuey, widow of the deceased. And the balance in real estate valued at $550.00 subject to the payment of mortgage of $250.00 under the terms of the Act of June 1883.

DESCRIPTION OF REAL ESTATE

All that certain messuage, tenement or tract of land situate in the village of Pleasant Gap, Centre County, Penna., bounded and described as follows:

BEGINNING at a post at south side of Lewistown Turnpike and at corner of lot of Jerry N. Gill; thence along the east side of the said Turnpike, south sixty-seven and one fourth degrees east four rods eight one-hundredths of a rod to a stone; thence along said lands of Wm. Johnson, north twenty-one degrees east eleven and two-tenth rods to a stone, thence by lands of Wm. Grenoble, north nineteen and three-fourths degrees twenty-two rods to a stone; thence by land of Wm. Colyer south sixty-six and one-half degrees west twenty-three and two-tenth rods to a stone; thence along land of Sarah E. Gill south thirty-four degrees east one and two-tenths rods to a stone; thence along land of Sarah E. Gill so. sixteen and one degrees west fourteen and seven-tenth rods to the place of beginning. Containing one acre and ninety-two perches more or less. Being the same property conveyed by Jay L. Crust et ux to Lester Shuey.

If no exceptions are filed thereto within thirty days the said Widow's Appraisement will be confirmed absolutely by the Court.

FRANK SASSERMAN,
Register & C. O. C.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pennsylvania, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte Pa., on

MONDAY, AUGUST 27, 1917,

at 1:30 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

All that piece or parcel of land situate in the Township of Snow Shoe, Centre County, Pa., bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at a point of intersection on East side of the Township road leading from Kato, Pa., to Clarence, Pa., and the Western corner of land now or formerly owned by F. Hayton; thence by land of F. Hayton the following courses and distances: N 35 degrees 24' E 249.6' s 58 degrees 04' E265.5' thence by land of F. W. Crider the following courses and distances: N 37 degrees 54' E 845' N 31 degrees 17' W 82' S 81 degrees 03' W 1024' to the Township road from Kato to Clarence; thence along said road the following courses and distances: S 10 degrees 22' E 4.3.5' S 14 degrees 33' E 82.5' S 23 degrees 06' E 178.9' to the place of beginning, containing 10 acres, be the same more or less; excepting and reserving all stone, coal iron ore, oils gas, and all other minerals, etc., with right of ingress, egress and regress. Thereon erected a frame dwelling house and other outbuildings.

Seized, levied upon, taken into execution and to be sold as the property of Andy Watowitch.

TERMS OF SALE—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

GEO. H. YARNELL, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa.
July 21, 1916.

Notice of Annual Meeting

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the members of the Bellefonte Hospital will be held at the Bellefonte Hospital on Friday Aug. 31st, 1917, at 4 o'clock p. m. for the election of members of the Board of Directors to fill such vacancies in the board as may then exist: also to pass upon all matters that may properly come before said meeting and particulary to pass upon a proposed amendment to the charter and the By-Laws of the corporation. by a proposed amendment to article V of the said Charter in such manner as to reduce the number of members of the said Board to such a number as may be then determined and set forth in a formal amendment thereof to be proposed for adoption at the said meeting.

All persons who have contributed to the support of Hospital during the last year are entitled to a vote at the said meeting.

By order of the Board of Directors.

H. E. FENLON.
Secretary.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Cambria County In the Re-Estate of Paul Tote (otherwise Paul Toth,) late of Snow Shoe Township, Centre County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

ROBERT C. HOERLE,
First National Bank Bldg., Administrator.
Johnstown, Pa.

CHARTER NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania on Tuesday, August 21, 1917, for a charter for a corporation to be called the "MANUFACTURERS' COAL COMPANY", whose principal office is at Bellefonte, Pa., the purpose of which corporation is the mining manufacturing and marketing of coal and for this object to have the right to buy, hold and lease real estate.

ORVIS & ZERBY
Attorneys for Applicants.

HAVE YOU A

Horse, Cow, Sheep or Hog?

If so, take care of them. There is nothing better to keep them in good condition than

Green's Condition Powder

Full Pound 35 cents.

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Rexall Store

BELLEFONTE - PA.

Notice of Primary Election

In accordance with an Act of Assembly known as the Uniform Primaries Act approved July 12, 1913, and supplements thereto, notice is hereby given that a Primary Election will be held on

WEDNESDAY, THE 19th DAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1917

at which time the polls will be open from 7 o'clock A. M. to 7 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following offices to be voted for at the Municipal Election to be held November 6th, 1917:—

COUNTY OFFICES

Each political party is entitled to nominate persons for the following County Offices:

Two Jury Commissioners

TOWNSHIP, PRECINCT, BOROUGH AND WARD OFFICES

Each political party is entitled to nominate persons for the following offices:

Judge of Elections
Inspectors of Elections
Assessor
Registry Assessor
Councilmen
Burgess
Tax Collector
Auditors
Township Supervisors
Justices of the Peace
School Directors

Notice is also hereby given that petitions to have the names of candidates printed upon the ballots of the Township Precinct, Borough and Ward offices for which nominations are to be made, as well as for party offices to be elected therein, must be filed in the office of the County Commissioners at Bellefonte, Pa., on or before August 22, 1917.

DANIEL A. GROVE,
Attest: Wm. H. NOLL, Jr.,
HARRY N. MEYER. ISAAC MILLER.
Clerk. County Commissioners

Bellefonte, Pa., July 23, 1917.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that there has been appraised and set apart to Sarah E. Murphy, widow of James L. Murphy, late of Ferguson Twp., deceased real and personal property to the amount of $800.00, under the act of Assembly approved July 21, 1913 as follows, to wit:

Personal Property $300.00
Real Estate 500.00—$800 00

DESCRIPTION OF REAL ESTATE

All that certain messuage or lot of ground, situate in the village of Pine Grove Mills, Township of Ferguson, County of Centre and State of Penna. known as Lot No. seven on the Huntingdon Road, leading to Stone Valley, fronting sixty-four feet on said road and extending one hundred and fifty feet westward to an alley, adjoining lot of Jacob Stahley and others, also ten feet feet to lot No. Eight, fronting on the Huntingdon Road, leading to Stone Valley, and one hundred and sixty feet westward to an alley, adjoining lot No. seven on the south.

The above appraisement has been confirmed Nisi by the Court and publication ordered for a period of thirty days, and if no exceptions be filed thereto within thirty days the same will be confirmed absolutely by the Court.

FRANK SASSERMAN
Register & C. O. C.

Notice in Divorce.

Flora M. Vonada vs. Charles H. Vonada.
In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, No. 34 September term 1917.

IN RE-DIVORCE

To Charles H. Vonada:—

Whereas your wife, Flora M. Vonada has filed a libel in the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, No 34 September Term, 1917, praying for a divorce against you, now you are hereby notified and requested to appear on or before the Fourth Monday of September, 1917, to answer the complaint of your wife, Flora M. Vonada and to show cause, if any you have, why the said Flora M. Vonada should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered with you, and in default of such appearance you will be liable to have a divorce granted in your absence.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa.
July 10, 1917.

GEO. H. YARNELL, Sheriff.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

Alice Marie McDonald vs. Chester H. McDonald. In The Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, No 47 February Term, 1917.

IN RE-DIVORCE

To Chester H. McDonald:—

Whereas your wife Alice Marie McDonald, has filed a libel in the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, No. 47 February Term, 1917, praying for a divorce against you, now you are hereby notified and requested to appear on or before the fourth Monday of September, 1917, to answer the complaint of your wife, Alice Marie McDonald, and to show cause, if any you have, why the said Alice Marie McDonald should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered with you, and in default of such appearance you will be liable to have a divorce granted in your absence.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa.
June 19, 1917.

GEO. H. YARNELL, Sheriff.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

Lucetta Pease McCullough vs. Edward B. McCullough. In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County. No 8 May Term, 1917.

IN RE-DIVORCE

To Edward B. McCullough:—

Whereas your wife Lucetta Pease McCullough, has filed a libel in the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, No.8 May Term, 1917, praying for a divorce against you, now you are hereby notified and requested to appear on or before the fourth Monday of September 1917, to answer the complaint of your wife, Lucetta Pease McCullough, and show cause, if any you have, why the said Lucetta McCullough should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered with you and in default of such appearance you will be liable to have a divorce granted in your absence.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa.
June 19, 1917.

GEO. H. YARNELL, Sheriff.

NOTICE.

Pennsylvania State Highway Department, Harrisburg, Pa. Sealed proposals will be received at said office until 10 a. m., August 14, 1917, when bids will be publicly opened and scheduled, and contract awarded as soon thereafter as possible, for the reconstruction of 2,454 linear feet of vitrified Block pavement, 16 feet and 20 feet wide, situate in Belle-Borough, Centre County, State-aid Application No. 456. Plans and specifications may be seen at office of State Highway Department, Harrisburg, 1001 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, 904 Hartje Building, Pittsburgh, and Temple Court Building, Bellefonte, Pa. Full particulars and information on application to Frank B. Black, State Highway Commissioner.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of John G. Dubbs, late of Spring township, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the Estate of John G. Dubbs, late of Spring Township, Centre County, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

JOHN E. DUBBS,
W. Harrison Walker, Executor,
Attorney for the Estate Bellefonte, Pa.
Bellefonte, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Rachael M. Stine.

Letters of administration on the estate of Rachael M. Stine, deceased, late of Bellefonte Borough, Centre County, Pennsylvania, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims or demands to mail or present the same duly authenticated to Harry Keller, Esq., Bellefonte, Pa.

HARRY KELLER, C. T. A.
Administrator.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

One black cow with white middle and white star in forehead, about five years old, strayed from the 26th of June 1917. Five dollars reward offered for finding and returning above property to HARRY ZAZWINSKEY, Cato, Pa.

Penny-A-Word Column

ARCHITECT—Anna W. Keichline, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—Badger Dairy Feed, 24 per cent Protein, go to J. S. Waite & Co.

FOR RENT—Desirable house, with bath. Inquire of A. E. Schad, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR RENT—Five room house on north Penn street. Inquire of Herbert Auman, Bellefonte.

Fire insurance and automobile at a reduced rate.
4-mo J. M. KEICHLINE, Agent.

FOR SALE—Building lots for sale or rent. Inquire Green's Pharmacy Co., Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—A Maxwell touring car—1916 model. Inquire of Montgomery & Co., Bellefonte, Pa.

LET MADAM KOSMOS—Help you by giving your Life Prediction. Send birth date and dime. E. K. KOSMOS, Box 291, Louisville, Ky.

FOR SALE.—One hundred acres, more or less, adjoining the borough of Milesburg. Inquire at Green's Pharmacy, Bellefonte. Pa.

SINGLE MEN—Tenant men wanted on farms at once. Come prepared to start work; $30 to $45 per month. Empire Agency, 140 Castle St., Geneva, N. Y.

FOR SALE—Walnut bed room suite with a marble top bureau and washstand. Inquire of Mrs. Chas. Segner, Boalsburg, Pa.

AGENTS.—Big pay and automobile furnished free to agents placing sample of new necessity with automobile owners. Address President, Oroio Manufacturing Co., Louisville, Ky.

FOR SALE—$100.00 Typewriter, Remington No. 10 Visible, slightly used, as good as new. Must sell quick. $65.00. J. H. Engel, 527 Pine St., Williamsport, Pa.

FOR SALE—One good as new (used 4 days) Keeler boiler; 400 square feet of actual radiation and a commercial rating 530 square feet.

T. A. Hugg, Milesburg.

FOR SALE—Five lots on North Spring Street, Bellefonte, 42½x200 feet, with large shade trees in front; also 100 acres, more or less, adjoining Milesburg borough. Inquire of Green's Pharmacy, Bellefonte, Pa.

LOST—Black cow, with mark about the size of an egg on left jaw. Strayed away two or three days ago and probably has calf by this time. Any information leave at Budinger & Co. Store at Clarence, or Cato Store, at Cato.—Steve Seposh, Cato, Pa.

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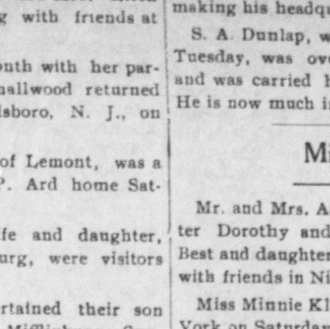

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George Starkweather's Mission

A Story of Secret Service In the World's War.

By F. A. MITCHEL

George Starkweather was dressing for dinner at his hotel in Rome when a stranger entered his room and closed the door behind him. Starkweather looked at him, indignant at this cool trespassing.

"Why do you enter my room without knocking?" he asked sternly.

"Because I do not wish to be seen entering your room. I chose a moment when there was no one in the corridor, and it was essential that I should lose no time. Signor, you are wanted at the Quirinal palace."

"I—at the palace?"

"Yes, signor, and I am ordered to take you there without your going being known. As soon as you have finished your toilet go down and out. You will find a cab standing by the sidewalk. Enter it and tell the cabman to drive you to the Plaza de Venetia. He will take you to the palace."

"But why this mystery?"

"There are spies watching the movements of every one who has any communication with the government. That is all I can tell you now. You will soon know the rest. May I trouble you to look out into the corridor and advise me when it is empty?"

Starkweather did as requested and presently reported that the coast was clear. The stranger went out, and George finished dressing. While doing so he was wondering what this summons to the king's palace meant. He was an American traveler who had gone to Italy some six months after the breaking out of the world's war to see for himself how things were going. He knew no one in Rome except an American lady who had married an Italian who now held a portfolio in the cabinet. But he could not see why this acquaintance should cause him to be summoned by the king.

When Starkweather had finished his toilet—he put on ordinary clothes instead of evening dress—he went to the dining room, partook of one course of the table d'hote, then went out and got into a cab which he found waiting for him. He saw there the man who had entered his room unbidden.

"You have been a long while, signor," said the stranger, "in finishing your toilet. You do not seem to hesitate to keep his majesty waiting."

"If the king calls for me," replied George, "when I am about to dine either he or my stomach must wait. Since I am an American citizen, not a subject of the king of Italy, I do not feel compelled to sacrifice my stomach to royalty."

When they reached the gates of the palace grounds they passed in through lines of guards and alighted at a side entrance of the building. Starkweather was conducted to a room in which sat the king and his prime minister. At his entrance both rose and greeted the American in a friendly manner.

"Mr. Starkweather," said the prime minister in fair English, "Signor Baroni, whose wife is a countrywoman of yours, has suggested you as one fitted to carry a message from his majesty to France. Would you be willing to oblige us by doing so?"

"I am at a loss to know why I am selected for such a purpose," replied Starkweather.

"You are an American, thus far a neutral in this war. Therefore you will not be so likely suspected of bearing a message from the Italian government. For you must know that the central powers are watching us keenly to know what we are going to do and, if we enter the war on the side of the allies, to know it at the earliest possible moment. Were we to send an Italian or one known to be in our confidence it is quite likely that the message would be stolen from him before he had crossed the border. We hope by using an American who has not been previously known to us to throw the spies off the track.

"If we are neutral the allies can move a million men they now hold to oppose us against the central powers. Here is a dispatch notifying the French premier that Italy will remain neutral. It must be delivered with the utmost dispatch, and the central powers must not know of our policy.

"You are to carry the dispatch to Edward Bruson, who is waiting for the king's decision in Lucerne. He will instruct you as to the best means of reaching Paris."

It was suggested to Starkweather that the cab in which he had come to the palace would be watched on its return, and he was advised not to use it further. It was dismissed, and that night the messenger left the palace by a private exit, entered his hotel by a rear door and, having thrown what articles he needed for his journey into a lightweight suit case, left the house in the gray of the morning when no one was about, proceeded to the railway station on the Esquiline hill and took a train leaving for Milan.

It did not seem to the American that after such precautions any one except those who had dispatched him could know that he was on a mission, probably the most important to France, to the world, that had ever left the Italian capital. He did not know the power of the spy system of the central powers, which in this case was operated by the Austrians. The man who had taken him to the palace was shadowed, and Starkweather's movements from the moment he left his hotel to go there were known to those who were intrusted to report to Vienna every movement of the Italian government.

Starkweather reached Lugano, a resort for tourists at the foot of the southern slope of the Alps, before being obliged to halt. At Lugano he was obliged to stay over till the following morning. He asked the landlord of his hotel how he could kill an evening and was told that the kursaal, or casino, was open, though since the war it was not much frequented. He went there and found a small orchestra, refreshments and a number of patrons. Seating himself at one of the tables, he called for a liter of wine and a cigar. He had listened to several pieces from the orchestra when a couple entered and took a seat at a neighboring table.

The man looked like a German or an Austrian; the woman was dark complexioned and appeared to be French. At any rate, she spoke French to the man, whose accent was Teutonic. She seemed very ill at ease.

Presently the man arose from the table and went to the cashier's desk. He had no sooner left the woman than she leaned toward Starkweather and said:

"Monsieur, are you French?"

"No, madame; I am an American."

"I am French and am trying to get to France. This man is trying to head me off. For heaven's sake, help me!"

The woman's companion at this moment turned and, seeing her thus speaking to Starkweather, glared at him, returned at once to her, and together they left the kursaal.

An American gentleman is nothing if not a defender of woman. Starkweather longed to assist this one, but did not know how to go about it. Besides, he considered the responsibility he had assumed in bearing the king of Italy's message quite enough for him to attend to without getting into trouble with a Teuton who was tyrannizing over a lady. He therefore resisted an impulse to follow the couple and endeavor to afford the poor woman another chance to communicate with him. He sat where he was till he had finished his cigar and his wine, then returned to his hotel and went to bed.

The next morning at the railway station one of the uniformed attendants who carry hand baggage for travelers snatched at Starkweather's suit case and wrenched it from his hand. The American, who was something of an athlete, sent the man sprawling with his fist. A crowd was collecting when Starkweather jumped on the train, which was moving out. He had not carried his dispatch in the case, but the incident warned him that wherever it was it was in danger. Looking out of the coach window, he saw the man he had knocked down running after the train. But he had been bruised, and the train had achieved a good headway, so he was unable to catch it.

As soon as Starkweather had become composed after his fracas he looked about him, and there sitting in a seat at the other end of the compartment was the woman who had appealed to him at the kursaal the previous evening. She smiled at him, and he took a seat beside her. She told him that she had succeeded in eluding her persecutor and had reached the station and boarded the train.

During the day the train sped through a valley in which dashed a stream. Early in the afternoon the famous St. Gothard tunnel was reached, to pass through which some fifteen minutes are consumed. Starkweather conversed with the lady, who informed him that she was on secret service for the French government. When the tunnel was reached Starkweather was surprised to notice that the lamp in the top of the car was not lighted. Why it was not he could not explain till after having passed through the tunnel, and even then he did not know how the failure to light it had been accomplished.

When the train entered the tunnel Starkweather was sitting in his own seat at some distance from the lady. Being plunged in total darkness, he naturally placed his hand on his dispatch, which was in the left side coat pocket, directly over the heart. The train had not been in the tunnel a minute when he felt a pair of viselike arms about his chest, pinioning both his own arms. Then he was held by one arm of his assailant while the other hand was thrust under his coat and grasped his hand which held the dispatch.

It was Greek meet Greek. Starkweather's grip was of iron, and his adversary's was of steel. But Starkweather had the advantage of holding the dispatch, though he was not in training for such an encounter. His opponent finally clutched his throat.

Starkweather before leaving his hotel had picked up a stiletto he had bought for a curio and hung it, American plains fashion, to the back of his neck. He just had time before losing consciousness to free one arm, draw the stiletto and stab in the dark.

When the train shot out into the light, revived by fresh air he saw the woman who had appealed to him for protection lying on the floor in a pool of blood. But her disordered apparel showed under it the clothes of a man.

Starkweather climbed out of the window on to the footboard, and as the train slowed up at the station near the mouth of the tunnel he jumped down on terra firma and ran like a deer.

At the time the world wondered why France took away her troops from the Italian frontier, sent them against the Germans and saved Paris. Now it is known that the prime minister of France received the message of the king of Italy at midnight and at once set free the troops held on the Italian border.

IT WAS A NOISY CARGO.

But It Completely Cured the Skipper of His Fear of U Boats.

A skipper who took a cargo of locomotives across the Atlantic when the U boat warfare was at its worst gave this ringing story of the trip:

"We left Philadelphia with sixty locomotives, all incased in huge wooden boxes, intact and ready to be taken off the ship and placed immediately on the tracks to start dragging ammunition trains to the front.

"The Delaware was as smooth as a pond as we made our way down to the bay, but the first wavelets that struck us at the capes started something that made me want to take a header off the bridge. Every one of the sixty locomotive bells in the hold began to ring! And they all kept ringing all day and all night all the way across the Atlantic.

"At first I thought of going back to dock to have the bells taken off. But that would have amounted virtually to unloading the whole cargo because of the manner in which the locomotives were stowed. It would have meant a week's delay, and I was supposed to get to sea as quickly as possible. So we put out that night with those sixty mad bells going hammer and tongs continuously.

"I thought we would all lose our senses. Sleep was out of the question. It was like ringing 'eight bells' eighty times a minute in sixty different keys. You've seen Sir Henry Irving in the play 'The Bells?' Well, it was like that, only this was no play, but real life. It seemed, as one member of the crew who is by far too imaginative said, as if the ghosts of all the murdered ships were clanging up at us out of the depths of the ocean, warning us of the U boats that had littered the sea floors with their bones.

"We fell in with some nasty weather as we neared the other side. The vessel rocked and tossed, and every time she plunged a whole cataract of bells went tearing down toward perdition. 'We're in the U boat zone,' remarked the man at the wheel to me one night. 'Good!' I cried. 'I hope a torpedo hits us soon. Then perhaps I'll get some sleep.'

"The destroyers that met us didn't know what to make of us. They thought we had all gone crazy drunk and were trying to tell the U boats exactly where we were. But I told them I was cured of the fear of U boats forever."—Philadelphia Ledger.

What Is a Sapling?

The soldier who thought a "sapling" was a young pig was evidently a Somersetshire man, for a correspondent writes: "Highly amused, I read aloud your 'sapling' story to friends. When I had finished a Somersetshire woman who was present asked, 'Well, what do you call a sapling?' 'A young tree,' I replied. 'Is it?' she replied. 'Now, I've always heard a young pig called a sapling in Somersetshire.' Further inquiry revealed that others say the same." From which we gather that the soldier came from Somerset, while evidently his officer did not.—London Chronicle.

Fooled Both Ways.

A sportsman came to grief at the first fence. Pluckily remounting, he met the same fate at the second attempt. Asked the cause of his disasters, he said: "It vos like zis. Ven ve koms to ze first fence I did zink my horse vud jomp, bot he did not jomp, so I vent over his head. Ven ve koms to ze second fence I did zink he vud not jomp, and he did jomp, so I vent over his tail."—Milwaukee Free Press.

Political Assassinations.

The first three months of 1913 were notable for their political assassinations. There were five—the Turkish war minister, Nazim Pasha, Jan. 23; the premier of Salvador, Manuel E. Araujo, Feb. 4; the president and vice president of Mexico, Francisco I. Madero and Jose Pino Suarez, Feb. 23, and King George of Greece, March 18.

Round the Circle.

Friend—Why do you maintain such a large office force?

Financier—To prevent outsiders from bothering me.

"But I thought that was what your executive secretary was for."

"Oh, no. He is here to prevent the office force from bothering me."—Life

Time and Place.

"There is a time and a place for everything."

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum sadly. "And it's rather unfortunate that one of the most reliable ways to attain publicity is to say something at the wrong time in the wrong place."—Washington Star.

A Gaudy Vulture.

In the South American forests is found the most beautifully colored of all vultures, and it is the true king over the black vultures and turkey buzzards. Its plumage is of a delicate cream, with black quills, and the head is brilliantly colored with red and orange.

The Signs.

"Miss Gladys got no fewer than six gold headed umbrellas for birthday presents."

"She must be something of a reigning belle."—Baltimore American.

Father Knew.

Tommy—Pop, what is a glutton? Tommy's Pop—A glutton, my son, is a grown man who can eat almost as much as a small boy.—Philadelphia Record.

The wise prove, the foolish confess By their conduct, that a life of employment is the only life worth leading.—Paley.

The Two Family House

The Rent Was Low Because It Was Reported to Be Haunted.

By F. A. MITCHEL

Miss Laura Williamson was an orphan, doomed to make her own living. Being a stenographer and typewriter in a large city, she was obliged to pay for board and lodging nearly all her salary. It occurred to her to take a room in an inexpensive quarter and get her breakfast and dinner herself. One Sunday morning, having leisure for the purpose, she took up a newspaper and scanned the advertisements for lodgings.

There was an advertisement of a two family house, the rental of one suit of four rooms, furnished, on the ground floor, the price of which was no greater than what Miss Williamson had expected to pay for one room. She concluded to go at once and look it over. Half an hour's ride in a trolley took her to its location. She found the neighborhood respectable and the house itself apparently in good repair. The blinds of both stories were drawn, indicating that neither was occupied. Miss Williamson rang the doorbell of a house near by in order to make some inquiries. A woman came to the door and when asked if she knew anything about the condition of the house for rent replied:

"All I know about it is that every one around here believes it is haunted. It's been for rent for a long while, but no one will take either suit, for it is well known that there are ghosts in it. I understand that they've put the rent down to next to nothing, but still no one so far has been induced to live there."

Miss Williamson was not at all superstitious and had no belief in ghosts. She saw an opportunity to secure a suit of rooms cheap, and a few days later she took advantage of a holiday to visit the house with a key to the lower flat and was so pleased with it that she closed the bargain at once and the next Saturday afternoon moved her few belongings there.

On going to sleep alone in a strange house that was believed to be haunted she could not help giving way to a slight dread lest she might be disturbed in the night by the ghosts. But she banished the thought, and the next morning, Sunday, awakened by the sun shining in at her window, she experienced a comfort in finding herself in possession of four rooms, including a bath. The morning light took away all loneliness. As for the ghosts, she forgot all about them. Not a sound during the night had interrupted her slumber.

Miss Williamson was one of those persons who have resources within themselves and are not always pining for company. She occupied herself during her first day in her flat putting it to rights, and the rest of the time she spent reading. Having to rise early in the morning to go to work and being a good sleeper, she went to bed at 9 o'clock.

About 2 o'clock in the morning she was awakened by a tramping directly over her head. It was tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp in one direction, then tramp, tramp in another. Sometimes there were five or six steps, but usually from two to four. Then there was a brief cessation, after which the steps were subdued, more like a spiritual tread than the others. These finally ceased, and all was still.

Miss Williamson was puzzled. Not for a moment did she refer these sounds to ghosts. But what could cause them? She had supposed the flat above was unoccupied. Even if it was occupied, why should the only sounds come from it before cock crow?

Before Miss Williamson left the house in the morning she went to the upper hall and knocked at every door. No response. She tried the doors, but found them locked. Listening, she heard no sound. Then, from the sidewalk, she looked at the upper windows. The shades were drawn, as she had seen them before.

Miss Williamson experienced a sensation of discomfort.

That day produced more blunders on the part of the typewriter than she had ever made before. If she was to be awakened every morning before day by a tramping overheard by and by the matter would get on her nerves. If it did she would be deprived of sleep, and the result would be that she could not do her work. If she could not do her work and do it properly she would lose her position.

She went to her abode that evening not with the light heart she had entered it two days before. Before opening her main door she went upstairs again, knocked and tried the locks. All was still as before. Returning to the first story, she unlocked the door of her flat, half expecting that ghosts had been there and turned everything topsy turvey. Nothing had been disturbed, and the tenant set about cooking her dinner.

Everything depended upon the tramping being repeated that night. She went to bed hoping that it would not, but dreading that it would. She lay awake an hour longer than usual, though very tired and much troubled at having been reproved for the mistakes she had made during the day.

She woke up at midnight. Everything was quiet, and she soon dropped asleep again.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp!

There it was again.

Tramp, tramp!

Miss Williamson remembered that the night before there had been four tramps in one direction, then two in another.

Tramp, tramp, tramp!

She was not quite sure but that the third series of tramps had been three.

The steps continued about the same length of time, the last sounds being muffled as before. Whether the listener had got more used to them or because of her disbelief in the supernatural, she did not seem to mind them as much as she had the night before. Perhaps the repetition of the steps in the same order as before may have had something to do with it. At any rate, her heart ceased its wild beating sooner than before, and after the sounds ceased she went to sleep.

The next morning she concluded not to repeat her attempt to find out if the flat above was occupied, but went directly to her place of business. Her attention was again distracted by her experience, and today she made a blunder that, had it not been detected, would have cost her employers something like $10,000. Before leaving the office she was handed a check for the salary due her and told that she need not return.

There was nothing to do but to go to her flat, get her dinner and on the morrow commence a hunt for another situation. But the prospect for one who had been discharged for making a serious mistake of getting another place was not bright.

Miss Williamson turned in that night wishing the ghost would come into her room during the night and put her out of her misery. If it did she might lie there till her rent was due without her demise being discovered.

That night she heard a door above shut, a few steps; then all was silent.

This was not a repetition of the sounds heard on the two previous nights.

Miss Williamson, shaking off her fears, got out of bed, put on a dressing gown and slippers and crept shrinkingly upstairs. All was dark and silent in the hall. She stood listening, but heard no sound. Then suddenly there came a groan.

This was too much for the poor girl's pluck, and she ran downstairs so fast that she came near breaking her neck, for she fell at the bottom of the flight, and since it was dark as Egypt she knew not what was in her way. She picked herself up and stood uncertain what next to do.

There was bravery in Miss Williamson's makeup, and she determined to make another attempt to discover the ghost. Climbing the stairs again, she stood with her face on a level with the top step. It was also on a level with the landing. Under the door of one of the rooms was a line of light.

For a few moments Miss Williamson's mind was balanced between two hypotheses. Either there was a supernatural glow in that room, or it was illuminated by artificial light. Being inclined to a rational view of things, she settled down to the opinion that a gas jet was burning in the room. Ghosts don't require gas jets. Therefore a human being must be in the room. At this moment there was another groan. This time the hearer's imagination was not at work, and the groan sounded human. It struck her that it proceeded from one who was ill. She went to the door in question and opened it.

On a bed with his clothes on was a young man. He was very pale and evidently in great pain. Miss Williamson approached him and stood over him.

"Shall I call a doctor?" she asked.

"No; I've been this way before. I'll get over it pretty soon. Please look in the top drawer of that bureau. You'll find a small bottle. Give me one of the tablets in it."

Miss Williamson produced the tablet, and it relieved the patient very soon. The paroxysm from which he suffered passed, and he did not have another. Miss Williamson told him that she had thought the flat he was in to be unoccupied and asked how he came to be there and why she had never seen him there in the daytime.

"I am a newspaper reporter," he replied. "I come in between 2 and 3 o'clock in the morning, when the paper goes to press, and go out about noon. I am permitted by the owner to occupy this flat temporarily."

"You must be a sound sleeper," said the girl. "I have rapped at this door about 8 o'clock in the morning and received no response."

"I am a sound sleeper," was the response, "and lately I have been overworked. No maiden tap would awake me."

"If I had known that a man occupied this flat alone," said Miss Williamson, "I would not have taken the lower one."

"I don't occupy it. I am only permitted to use it temporarily. Besides, where's the harm? I come in at 2 a. m. and you go out about 8."

"Nevertheless I shall give up my rooms."

Miss Williamson gave the story as it has been told here—how she had been so upset by the strange sounds above her that she had blundered at her work and been discharged. She was out of a position, and now she must leave the only home she had.

"You shall not leave your home," said the reporter, "for I will cease to come here. As for a position, I think I can get you one with the city editor of my paper, who is in need of a stenographer."

A way was finally found by which the newspaper man remained, and Miss Williamson did not accept the position offered her. They concluded to marry, and the lady moved upstairs.

ORDEAL OF GRAMMAR.

How It Came to Be Inflicted Upon an Unoffending Public.

The world reached its highest known stage of intelligence before grammar was even invented, much less studied.

I have had some curiosity to find out where and how so great a blight upon young life first came into being and why it ever became a school study, and I find that the Greeks knew it not; that their triumphant literature and their matchless oratory came to flower before grammar was dreamed of; that it was not in any sense one of the great arts which they wrought out and with which they armed the human race.

I find that after Greece had declined a barbarous Macedonian made himself the owner of all Egypt, and in order to surround himself with the most spectacular form of ostentation of which his vain mind could conceive he set to collecting not only all the rare and precious objects and books and manuscripts there were in the world, but he capped it all by making a collection of the living men of the world who had any reputation anywhere for knowing and thinking. Taking them from their homes where they had some relation to the daily necessities of human beings and had really been of some use, he shut them up for life in one of his palaces at Alexandria, which the folks there were in the habit of calling "the hencoop of the muses," and out of sheer desperation, since they could do nothing better to amuse themselves, they counted the words in the books which real men had written and prepared tables of the forms and endings which the users of words employed.

The lifeless dregs of books which their distilling left we now call grammar and study instead of books and even speech itself. In their lowest depth of indifference to the moving, pulsing life of man not even the Alexandrians sank so low as that.—Ernest C. Moore in Yale Review.

ARMY DOCTORS.

Their Great Services to the World and to Medicine.

War has always had a great influence on medicine, first developing the priest physician, then the barber surgeon and later the army medical officer. In wartime Pare devised the ligature for arteries, although he was not the first to employ it.

Napoleon, who was often at a loss to supply his army with food, made awards, which, from an empiric and practical standpoint, developed canning and the preservation of food before bacteria were known.

The American medical profession will ever be under obligation to our army medical officers for their services to the world in the discoveries of numerous diseases, their causes and prevention, said Dr. Charles H. Mayo in an address reported in the New York Medical Journal.

Our army medical officers stand pre-eminent in science. To Beaumont we are indebted for the first report on digestion, digestive fluids and gastric movement from direct observation of a patient with gastric fistula. To Surgeon General William Hammond we are indebted for the development of the army medical museum.

Surgeon J. S. Billings fostered the second largest and the best medical library in the world. Surgeon General Sternberg discovered the pneumococcus and founded the army medical school and the government laboratories of bacteriology and hygiene. Under Sternberg's administration Major Walter Reed, with James Carroll, Jesse W. Lazear and Aristide Agramonte, proved the mosquito to be the agent transmitting yellow fever.

A Typewriting Tip.

Having occasion to measure a circumference that figured out to tenths of an inch and not having a rule marked to these divisions, says J. Claude Crews in the Popular Science Monthly, I tried the following means of overcoming the difficulty: Going to a typewriter, I made a row of periods, with each tenth one a comma to show full inches. This gave me a rule marked in tenths, also one that could be bent around shafting, collars, etc. As nearly all typewriters make ten spaces to an inch, it is an easy matter to accomplish what seems to be a difficult job.

Blissful Occupation.

The little boy had told a little girl that he loved her, and the teacher ordered him to write "I love Bessie" on the blackboard 100 times.

"But that was no punishment," said the teacher later. "He would cheerfully have written it 1,000 times."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Tactless.

"Is Mr. Flubdub busy?" asked the diffident customer.

"Mr. Flubdub is always busy," replied the pompous attendant.

"Well, let him stay busy." And that's how Mr. Flubdub lost a big order.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Hard Ones Too.

Little Willie—What's the name of the feller what calls on yer sister? Little Johnny—I don't know yet. Pop calls him something different every time he comes.—Exchange.

He Explains.

"How did you get rid of all your money?"

"Some of it I was touched for and some of it I was tagged for."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Cosmopolitan.

Head Barber—Have you any particular choice in shaving mugs? First Assistant—Not a bit. I shave them all.—Puck.

Doctor Bemerton

Unwillingly He Left His Wife to See a Patient.

By ELINOR MARSH

"My dear," said Dr. Joe Bemerton as he threw off his coat and hat, tossing his heavy driving gloves into the latter, "I'll be hanged if I go out again tonight if I'm called by a multimillionaire!"

"Oh, Joe, I'm so glad! You look awfully tired, and just think how long it is since we've had a quiet evening together!"

"Right you are, Pol. I'll get on my velveteen jacket, put on my easy shoes, sit down before these blazing logs with you beside me, and we'll have a real old fashioned evening—like our courting days, eh, sweetheart?"

He tweaked her ear and gave her a kiss.

"Won't it be nice? You can sit in the big chair right before the flame, while I sit in my little working rocker beside you and darn the stockings."

"Oh, no; don't darn stockings! You didn't darn stockings in those days."

As soon as dinner was over the doctor pulled the big chair up to the fireplace and drew his wife down on his knee. She had weighed 100 pounds when they courted. Now she weighed 150. Bemerton had had several obstinate cases during the day and was tired. It wasn't five minutes before he remarked that he had strained a muscle in his left leg when getting out of his auto, slipping on a bit of ice. He thought that they'd better sit side by side. So Mrs. Bemerton got off his knee and with an effort succeeded in squeezing in beside him. If she had gained fifty pounds he had gained more, so that instead of the aggregate bulk of 215 pounds between the two arms of the chair, as in their courting days, there were now 350. However, they managed to wedge themselves in, and Mrs. Bemerton leaned back on her husband's arm.

"Just as nice as ever it was," he said gallantly.

They sat chatting for awhile, but the topics they talked about as lovers did not seem to rise up with the spontaneity of former days. There were long gaps in the conversation. The doctor yawned.

"We don't need to talk all the while," she said drowsily. "Remember what a clatter we used to keep up?"

"I wonder how we did it."

"Did it! We didn't do it. It did itself."

There was a lull, during which the doctor's eyes closed, and he was beginning to draw the heavy breath of slumber when his wife started in anew.

"Do you know, Joe," she said, "that wretched butcher sent in the most abominable steak this morning—all bone and gristle?"

"Yes, dear, but my arm is cramped. If you'll rise a bit I'll move it."

He moved the arm and was sinking again to a snooze when the telephone bell rang.

"I'll go," said Mrs. Bemerton, starting up.

"No; you wouldn't understand." And the doctor went to the telephone.

"Yes, I'm Dr. Bemerton."

Reply.

"I'm pretty tired."

Reply.

"Is he?"

Reply.

"Suffering much?"

Reply.

"Well, I suppose I'll have to go."

Mrs. Bemerton, who was listening, sighed. The doctor came back into the room the picture of woe.

"Now, Joe, you said you wouldn't go out again tonight for a millionaire. You're tired out. In another moment you'd have been asleep. Why didn't you refuse?"

"How could I? If you were suffering and called for a physician to relieve you and he declined to go, what would you think of him?"

"Well, I suppose it can't be helped. Will you ride?"

"No; it's not far. I'll walk."

She helped the poor man on with his overcoat. He gave her a parting kiss and as he went out said:

"If I'm going to be delayed I'll telephone you, and you're not to sit up, but go to bed like a dear, good little woman, and I'll come in without disturbing you and sleep in my own room. Ta-ta, sweetheart!"

Mrs. Bemerton's regret was that her liege lord must go out after a hard day's work into a cold night to incur more responsibility. She was a practical woman and had discovered very soon that the return to courting days would not be a success.

As soon as the front door closed behind him Dr. Bemerton hastened his steps. A few blocks away was his club, and thither he went. Leaving his overcoat at the coat room, he went into the cafe and there found Drs. Nichols and Gilson, who hailed his entrance with shouts of satisfaction.

"What did you mean," exclaimed Bemerton to Nichols, with mock severity, "by telling me that the patient was suffering and I must come at once to relieve him?"

"I mean this," replied Nichols—"that Gilson is suffering for some one to split a bottle of ginger ale with him. As for me, I'm suffering for something of the same kind."

"Ha, ha!" laughed Bemerton. "You fellows will be the death of me some day. It doesn't seem as if one of us can have any fun without the other two or any two without the other one."

Dr. Bemerton sat down, and Nichols pushed the button, and when beverages had been ordered Bemerton said to the waiter:

"Peter, I wish you to telephone my wife that the case is very serious, there are three doctors in consultation, and I'll probably be detained till a late hour. Say I haven't even time to do the telephoning. Now, be careful, Peter. Don't give away where the message comes from."

"Ha, ha!" laughed Nichols. "Three doctors in consultation! Good! Very good!"

"Consulting as to which is preferable as a diluent—ginger ale or fizz water," laughed Gilson.

Peter had served twenty years at the club and knew how to send such telephone messages very well, but he was head waiter, and his responsibilities were multifarious. Being especially crowded tonight, he transferred the order to a greenhorn who had worn the club's button but a few days. This was the message sent to the doctor's wife:

"Dr. Bemerton is here at the club in consultation with two other doctors. He won't be home till late, mum."

"All right," came the response. "Tell the doctor not to hurry and that I think a Welsh rabbit or a stuffed crab will do him good."

Then the greenhorn goes to the three doctors in consultation and says to Dr. Bemerton:

"Docther, Mrs. Bamerthon says yer not to hurry, and she thinks a stuffed crab or a rabbit'll do ye good."

Bemerton, who was raising his glass to his lips, stopped it on the way.

"Who phoned her?"

"I did, sor. Peter told me to. He was busy."

"And did you tell her I was at the club?"

"Shure, sor. Where else would I tell her?"

Nichols and Gilson leaned back in their leather covered chairs and roared.

"That'll do," said Bemerton to the waiter, who went off puzzled.

"Well, boys," said Bemerton, "I'm in for it." And he told the story of how he had started in for a return to courting days, accusing them of breaking in upon his and his wife's happiness.

"You must do something mighty nice," said Gilson, "to get out of this muddle. My wife would never forgive me for a thing like that."

"What can I do?" asked Bemerton.

"Give her a sealskin," suggested Nichols.

"She has one. Besides, that would require time. I've got to face her tonight when I go home."

"The only thing you can do," said Gilson, "that can be done tonight is to telephone to a flower shop and have it send you a fine bouquet of flowers to take home with you."

Bemerton was not favorably impressed with the plan. He said that he had forgotten every anniversary of his wedding day as it came round and the customary gift, his wife reminding him of it a month after it had passed. To take her flowers now seemed like giving her taffy. However, at that hour it was the only thing he could do; so, calling up a flower shop, he directed the proprietor to send the handsomest basket of flowers he could make up. Then he threw off care and, with his friends, spent a delightful evening, marred only by a telephone message from Dr. Gilson's better half to know if he was at the club and one from a patient of Dr. Nichols asking if the medicine he had ordered had better be taken at 11 o'clock or a quarter past 11.

But all good times must come to an end, and the trio at last separated. At the door of the club Bemerton's two friends admonished him to do a lot of petting when he got home, confessing himself a brute and relying on the floral gift to set matters right. Bemerton didn't say anything. He knew his wife and that she was not one to be coddled.

When the doctor opened his front door he found the lights turned down and the silence of oblivion. Excellent! Perhaps his wife was asleep. He would not have to face her till morning. Taking off his shoes and leaving the flowers in the hall, he crept upstairs.

"That you, dear?" came a voice from his wife's bedroom. "Had a good time? Hope you didn't eat anything to upset your stomach."

"Only stuffed crab, as you suggested. You're not angry with me, are you, dear?"

"Angry! Why should I be? I was well pleased when I learned you were at the club instead of being with sick people. Only you might as well have told me where you were going. It would have been a relief to me."

"By Jove, what a sensible woman you are! Both Gilson and Nichols said their wives would be furious. They suggested that I bring you a ten dollar basket of flowers to pacify you."

"Flowers! Don't you bring me flowers when Billy needs a new overcoat and Jennie hasn't a decent dress to her name. If you had spent $10 for such worthless things I'd have sent them right back tomorrow to the shop you got them from."

Mrs. Bemerton didn't see her husband or his expression when she said this, and it is well she did not.

"I'll just go down and fix the furnace before turning in," he called. "It's going to be a cold night."

Mrs. Bemerton heard coal shoveled into the furnace, but she did not hear a beautiful ten dollar basket of flowers thrown in at the same time.

The next morning Dr. Bemerton made his first call at the flower shop, where he paid for the penitential gift.

WRITING THAT FADES.

Result of the Action of Light and Air Upon the Ink.

Attention was first called to the bleaching effect of air and light on writing ink as used in modern times by the fact that signatures on certain certificates had become illegible through the fading of the ink, says a writer in the Journal of the Society of Chemical Industry.

As it was impracticable to test a sample of ink by exposure of writing for a period of years, it was considered that a limited application of hydrogen peroxide would be the nearest chemical equivalent to the bleaching effect of the atmosphere. Writing done by different inks was exposed to light, the paper being occasionally moistened with a 3 per cent solution of hydrogen peroxide, the result being that the handwriting gradually became invisible, in some cases more quickly than in others. The violet ink used for typewriters was less readily acted on, but was quickly bleached by sulphurous acid.

If an ink could be produced possessing the desirable properties of perfect fluidity and, being nondepositing and at the same time incapable of being decolorized by oxidizing or reducing agents, there would be good reason to believe that the writing done by such an ink would be practically permanent. In the meantime, when writing is of an important nature and is desired to endure, some form of carbon ink appears to be the only trustworthy preparation.

ONCE A WIDE CANAL.

Broad Street, New York, Where the Curb Brokers Now Operate.

The curb brokers of New York, who now operate on Broad street, would have been forced to conduct their business from gondolas or canalboats had they made use of that thoroughfare in early days, for where solid pavement now stands there was a wide canal.

Many people nowadays, wandering through the narrow streets of lower Manhattan, have wondered at Broad street's unusual width. Still more peculiar was such breadth of thoroughfare in the olden times, when streets were nearly all narrow, and to distinguish it from the alley-like byways that surrounded it the thoroughfare was referred to as "the broad street." The Dutch called it the "Heere Graft." (The latter word had a far different meaning in those days.) It was not at first a street, but the principal canal of the city. This canal, wide enough for heavy boats to pass each other, ran into Broad street at the southern end and continued north almost to Wall street. A similar but smaller canal ran through Beaver street.

Peter Stuyvesant in 1657 had the canal's sides planked, and a few decades later the waters were gradually replaced by a street.

As that street perforce followed the canal's former lines, it was much the widest thoroughfare in all lower Manhattan and well merited its name of Broad street.

The "Cork Convent."

A striking curiosity near Cintra, Portugal, is an ancient convent built partially in the interior of an immense rock. The convent is situated in a very isolated spot and was formerly surrounded by a dense wood of cork trees. The convent is known as the Convento da Cortica, or "Cork convent," for the reason that the monks' cells, chapel, kitchen and refectory are all lined with cork to keep out the damp. From 1560 to 1834 the convent was inhabited by an order of monks known as the Capuchins, a remarkable feature of their discipline being that, except on certain occasions, silence was obligatory. Since 1834, when the monasteries and convents of Portugal were dissolved, the convent has not been occupied, though it is open to the public, a caretaker residing there for this purpose.—Wide World.

Princes In England.

Only the eldest son of the king of England has a legal right to the title of prince, although other royal children have many privileges. They are sons and daughters of England, they are royal highnesses in their own right, and they could claim to be served on one knee at table when the king is not present. Moreover, in England princes are always of royal blood. In other countries they are often mere nobles, ranking after dukes.—London Standard.

Dubious Compliment.

"I'd hate to have Dubson's mean disposition."

"What has he been doing to you?"

"I asked how he liked my new motorcar."

"Well?"

"He said it certainly had a fine horn."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Even More Terrible.

"In Morocco men bid for their wives. Just think of being put on the auction block and having men bid for you! It must be terrible."

"Must be," assented the other girl. "And just suppose there were no bids."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Harmonious Effects.

"Don't you think some of the comic pictures are out of all proportion?"

"Not at all," replied Miss Cayenne. "Only people who look as they do could possibly make the remarks attributed to them."—Washington Star.

The Next Step.

"It is only a step from life to death," remarked the invalid father.

"Yes, and a stepfather afterward," replied the precocious child.—Town Topics.

FAMOUS PAINTINGS.

There Are Three Undisputed Mantegnas In This Country.

Andrea Mantegna, the brilliant master of the Paduan school (1431-1506) was distinguished among the Italian masters of the renaissance by a plastic style which made his figures on canvas not so much an expression of paint as of carved marble or molded bronze.

Of all the painters of his time he was generally regarded by critics as being most sensitive to the beauty of rounded form as distinct from outline. Mantegna died in Mantua in poverty, due not to lack of appreciation, but to his own extravagance.

The works painted by Mantegna, apart from his frescoes and the tempera pictures of the "Triumph of Caesar," now hanging in Hampton court, are not numerous. Authorities seem to agree that not more than thirty-five of the so called Mantegnas now extant are to be accepted as authentic.

In America there are only three undisputed Mantegnas. One is the "Adoration of the Magi," belonging to the John S. Johnson collection in Philadelphia; another is the "Madonna and Child" of the Altman collection in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, and the third is the "Madonna and Child" of Mrs. Jack Gardner's collection in Boston.—New York Times.

INVESTING MONEY.

What One Bank Has to Say About Real Estate Mortgages.

The president of one of the numerous savings banks of New York city recently had occasion to resort to statistics to prove his contention that real estate mortgage investments made with intelligence, knowledge of conditions and conservatism were the safest form of investment. His request of clerks for figures brought forth the fact that in the last thirty years his bank had lent upon real estate security the enormous sum of $90,000,000 and that a loss of but $35,000 in round figures was incurred in this manipulation during all these years.

Thus the bank has invested of depository funds at the rate of $3,000,000 annually, receiving an average of 5 per cent, or $150,000, in interest and paying its depositors an average of 4 per cent, or $120,000, leaving a balance for the bank of $30,000 annually. Against this surplus there is the comparatively insignificant charge of $1,500 a year loss during a period of thirty years.

This record, significant of the not only safe but profitable business in mortgages, is that of one of the smaller banks in the savings group of New York city.—New York Post.

An Astronomical Mirror.

One of the most remarkable scientific instruments yet devised is that constructed by Professor R. W. Wood to aid the work of astronomers. This is an astronomical mirror, the reflecting surface of which is revolving mercury elaborately protected against vibrations, and it magnifies in proportion to the speed of its revolutions. A metal dish containing mercury and turning on bearings carries on its edge a series of magnets. Encircling, but not touching them, is an iron ring. By motor power this ring is made to revolve upon bearings separate from those of the mercury container, but its magnets, attracting those on the container's edge, cause the latter also to revolve. Centrifugal force compels the mercury to form a concave surface, perfect so long as free from jars. This apparatus is sunk in a well fourteen feet deep and set upon a solid foundation to eliminate all ordinary shocks.

Why the Owl Is a Night Bird.

Birds are often credited with bringing down fire from heaven. In Polynesia it was a red pigeon, in French folklore the wren. The tale runs that all the other birds except the owl contributed a single feather apiece to replace the scorched plumage of the wren, so as to keep it warm in the coming winter. For its ill nature the owl was condemned to eternal seclusion during the warm day and to perpetual suffering from cold during the night, and the other birds maintain the punishment by pestering it if it appears in sunshine.—London Lancet.

Reason For the Change.

"Your speeches are not as entertaining as they used to be."

"Well," replied Senator Sorghum, "maybe I'm improving. People nowadays are getting so thoughtful that you can't expect 'em to vote for you simply because you can make 'em laugh."—Washington Star.

Perseverance.

He that hath the patience to attend small profits may quickly grow to thrive and purchase. They be easier to accomplish and come thicker. So he that from everything collects somewhat shall in time get a treasure of wisdom.—Owen Feltham.

Now They Don't Speak.

The Ingenue—Did you see the review of this show in the Morning Blatt? It said I was rarely beautiful. The Soubrette — So rarely they might as well say never.—Chicago News.

Not In His Line.

The Leading Heavy—Hurry with my order. I am accustomed to being served in a hurry. The Waiter—I don't doubt it; but I am no sheriff.—Puck.

Two Standpoints.

She—Mrs. Scraggs dresses in awful taste. He—I know she does; I've tasted her salads.—Baltimore American.

Let a man overcome anger by love; let him overcome evil by good, the greedy by liberality, the liar by truth.

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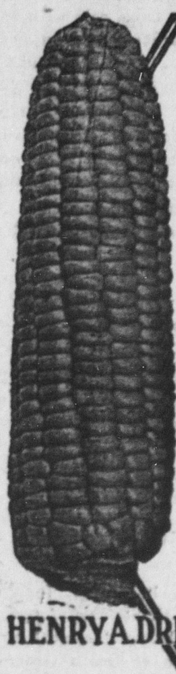

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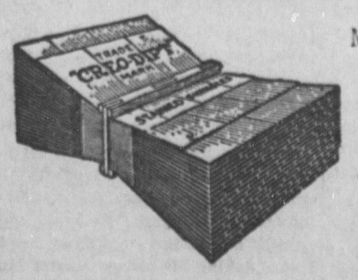

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Here and There.

Friday Mrs. J. P. Gephart, of Bellefonte, was called to Altoona on account of the illness of a niece.

Men's and young men's suits from $10 to $17 and every one of them are real wonder values at the price. Cohen & Co.

Mrs. James I. McClure left Bellefonte Saturday afternoon to spend about two weeks with her son, Lawrence McClure, at Renovo.

Edward Fleming and family, of Altoona, who spent last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fleming, returned home Sunday.

Misses Anna and Elizabeth Badger left last week for Mifflinburg and Lewisburg where they will visit among relatives and friends for two weeks.

The Rev. Young, Chaplain of the Penitentiary, at Rockview, will preach in the U. B. church next Sunday, at both morning and evening services.

Mrs. George Williams, who had been spending two weeks in Bellefonte as the guest of her daughter, Miss Helen, left Friday evening for Lock Haven.

After a pleasant visit of six weeks with relatives in Williamsport, Miss Katherine McCaffery returned to her home on Logan street Friday afternoon.

Prof. Edward Twitmire, of Seattle, Cal., who had been visiting at the home of Miles Decker and other relatives in this place, left Bellefonte Monday morning.

J. Mac Curtin and family, of Pittsburgh, have been visiting in Bellefonte at the home of Mrs. Curtin's mother, Mrs. George F. Harris, on east Linn street.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hamilton, and also Lawrence Hamilton, of New York City, are guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Hamilton, on east Howard street.

Miss Lillian Walker, who had been spending her vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Miles Walker, left Friday for New York where she will assume her duties as a milliner.

Cyrus Weaver, of Harrisburg, who had been spending a week in Bellefonte as the guest of his sisters on Howard street, left Saturday afternoon for Baltimore, Md. and Washington D. C.

It is said that leather manufacturers are calling upon the people of America to stop dancing and the sole leather supply would last longer. We don't know just how this would appeal to some Bellefonters.

Cecil Craft, of Williamsport, came to Bellefonte Saturday afternoon and remained over Sunday as the guest of his father, Fred W. Crafts, superintendent at the American Lime & Stone Co's. operations at this place.

John Decker, of Bay City, Mich., arrived in Bellefonte Saturday afternoon and became the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Christ Decker, on east Bishop street. He was accompanied by his wife and two small children.

Sunday evening Dr. Ezra H. Yocum, pastor of the Bellefonte Methodist church, held very interesting services in the diamond. The doctor presented the gospel in such a plain and unmistakable way that none could help but understand.

Dr. William Potter VanTries and family, of Parkesburg, attended the funeral of his father, the late Thomas C. VanTries which was held Friday afternoon. As he is the only child he remained here this week to look after some things connected with the estate.

A. J. Cook, of Bellefonte, called at our sactum Friday. He represents one of the oldest families in the town, his father being one of our postmasters in the days when there was no general delivery and people from quite a distance got their mail at the office.

John Sommerville and family, of Winburne, Clearfield county, motored to Bellefonte Sunday and spent the day as guests of friends and relatives. He is the son of the late James H. Sommerville, whom at one time was one of Bellefonte's most prominent citizens. The family owned and occupied what is now known as the Shoemaker apartment house on south Spring street.

Ira D. Garman, jeweler and select councilman of Philadelphia, returned to Bellefonte Saturday morning from the Quaker City where he had gone on business. He and his family are spending this month at "Edgefonte" at Axe-Mann and he was only in the city for a short time. He is very much pleased with the Garman summer resort and says that before another year other improvements will be made. Postmaster A. S. Garman, of Tyrone, brought him to Bellefonte in his car.

The Tyrone Herald says that the American Lime and Stone company at its Tyrone Forge operation has decided to establish an eight hour system among its employes at its kilns. Foreman Wilson is now working out the plans which when matured will give the men the shorter working day at the former rate of pay. The scheme is being somewhat handicapped at the outset, however, on account of a scarcity of suitable help. Within the past few days a number of men have been given employment. The eight hour trick is now in force in most of the leading industries of this vicinity.

Miss Pearl MacLeod, of Bellefonte, has returned from spending her vacation at Liverpool, Pa.

Our shoe department is one of the busiest in town. "There's a reason," low prices. Cohen & Co.

Mrs. M. Luther Erlemeyer, of Liverpool, Pa., is visiting her parents, Rev. and Mrs. MacLeod, on west High street.

Mrs. Mark Williams and two children, of Bellefonte, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Williams' grandmother, at Seanor, Somerset county.

Miss Bettie Heinle, who had been visiting in Bellefonte at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Sarah Kelly, has returned to her work in New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bullock, of Bellefonte, are having as guests Misses Edith Johnson and Myrtle Talley, of Marcus Hook, Delaware county, Pa.

Our old friend Thomas Smith, of Centre Hall, was a genial caller at our office one day last week. "Tom" is a former Bellefonte boy and is making good.

The ladies of the United Brethren church will hold a bake sale with ice cream and cake Saturday afternoon and evening August 11th. in the basement of the church.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Snyder entertained fourteen guests at dinner last Saturday night at their home at Snow Shoe, in celebration of their fifteenth wedding anniversary.

Harry Murtorff and family, of Bellefonte, are visiting friends in Juniata. Harry is one of the pleasing clerks in the Potter-Hoy hardware store and is off on a week's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wolf, of Akron, Ohio, arrived in Bellefonte Wednesday and are guests at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Wolf, on south Spring street.

Isaac Frain, of Marion township, one of the oldest residents in Centre county, transacted business in Bellefonte Monday. Although well up in years he walks with a firm step.

No services will be held in St. John's Reformed church until Sunday, August 26th. Dr. Schmidt leaves this week for a two weeks vacation at Ocean Grove. Sunday school will be held as usual at 9.30 a. m.

Calvin Smith, son of J. Frank Smith, ex-Register of Centre county, is visiting his father and sister, on east Linn street. He holds a good position at Crystal City, Mo., and is here on a vacation. His friends are glad to see him.

Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Kilpatrick and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Daggett will depart next Sunday morning in the Kilpatrick car for an eight-days motor trip through New York State. It may be that they will extend the trip north as far as Quebec.

Frank Harbold, of Wilkinsburg, a suburb of Pittsburgh, arrived in Bellefonte Saturday to visit his brother, Joseph Harbold, one of the town's progressive business men. He was formerly connected with the Bellefonte Engineering Co. here.

The approaching Sunday, August 12th, is the time of the mid-summer communion of the Bellefonte Methodist Episcopal church. The holy communion will be administered at both preaching hours. The quarterly Love Feast will be held at 6 30 p. m.

Thomas Lamb, one of the able assistants in the P. R. R. baggage room, Bellefonte, is spending this week among friends in Philadelphia and New York. When he returns he will have some big yarns to spin. His place is being filled by Philip Gingher, of Curtin.

Prof. M. L. Smith, of Mt. Morris, N. Y., who has been selected as an assistant in the Bellefonte High School, moved his family here last week and will reside on Curtin street. He was formerly connected with the Bellefonte Academy and is a good man for the place.

Philip C. Shoemaker, of Bellefonte, on Saturday was promoted from sergeant to second lieutenant of the Boal Mounted Gun Troop. It was made by Adjutant General Thomas J. Stewart, at Harrisburg, sanctioned by Governor Brumbaugh. He is a young man who will perform his duty well and faithfully.

Albert Ammerman, of Philadelphia, arrived in Bellefonte Friday and remained until Monday afternoon as the guest of his cousin, Mrs. Mary Hull, on Reservoir Hill. He is one of the men who in 1873 was employed in building the car shops which at the time looked as if the industry would increase the population of Bellefonte to a city of twenty or thirty thousand. The panic, however, struck the country and the car works went with it.

William C. Rowe, better known to his friends as "Bill" Rowe, has severed his connection with the Garman House where for several years he has been acting as night clerk, and is now installed behind the counter at the Bush House, taking the place of Lester Musser who will soon go to the front as a member of Troop L. Before getting down to business he took a trip to Detroit, Mich. He is a good young man and the patrons of the Bush House will find him all there when it comes to being courteous and prompt in supplying anything they need from the office. Landlord Daggett has hot and cold water in each room so that it will be unnecessary for the new clerk to inform the guests that in very room there is a spring under the mattress.

Elliott Hollobaugh, of Bellefonte, accompanied his sister home from Missouri on Tuesday.

Miss May B. Hudson, of Huntingdon, has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Thomas at the Bush House.

Justice of the Peace Cyrus Brungard, of Centre Hall, transacted business in town between trains on Monday.

Miss Carrie Weaver returned home last week after a visit of a month with relatives in Harrisburg and Philadelphia.

T. B. Budinger, the enterprising merchant and coal operator, of Snow Shoe, was a business visitor in Bellefonte Wednesday.

We are not only cheaper on one or two articles in our cut price grocery department, but we match anyone to meet our prices on every article we sell. Cohen & Co.

John Morgan, who had his left leg cut off by the train several years ago, and who since then had been walking around with crutches, is now making the rounds with a cork leg. He has been working in Tyrone and is getting along as well as the other fellow with two good limbs.

Mr. and Mrs. William Houser, of Bellefonte, are entertaining their son, K. L. Houser, wife and son at their home on Willowbank street. Mr. Houser holds an important position with the Gould & Craig Coal Co., at Houtzdale and is one of the town,s most progressive citizens.

Rev. Frank Wetzel, pastor of the Reformed church at Stoyestown, arrived in Bellefonte Tuesday evening to pay a visit to his venerable father, John Wetzel, who for the past two years has been confined to bed at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Jared Harper, on west Thomas street.

Mrs. Hugh Boyle and her two little daughters Helen and Jane, who had been spending several weeks in Bellefonte with her mother, Mrs. C. D. Tanner, left Bellefonte Wednesday for Renovo where she will spend a few days with friends and from there she will return to her home in Hazelton.

Wednesday morning we had a call from Ira D. Garman, who is enjoying himself with his family at "Edgefonte," near Bellefonte. "Dick," as he is known to his friends here, is president of the West Philadelphia branch of Council which is composed of twenty members. It is therefore very probable that his presence will be needed before his vacation is finished here.

Saturday the Central Pennsylvania Laundry Exchange of which Centre county is a part, met in Tyrone and by September 1st all classes of laundry will be raised ten per cent. It is fast coming to the point where the people will be forced to adopt the garb used by Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden. Even at that some syndicate is liable to come along and place a corner on "Leaves."

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Donachy, and family, of New Kensington, arrived in Bellefonte in a Ford truck Tuesday afternoon and became guests of Mrs. Donachy's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Shuey. The conveyance is a little different from the regular Ford truck because of its length and the extra way it is painted. Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Riley, of Altoona, are also visiting at the Shuey home.

An informal dinner was given at the Springs, the summer home of the Garmans, on Saturday evening, last, when Mr. and Mrs. Ira D. Garman, of Philadelphia, who are spending the summer there, announced the engagement of their eldest daughter, Marjorie A. Garman, and Mr. Charles W. Hargens, Jr. Mr. Hargens and Miss Garman are students of the Academy of Fine Arts, in Philadelphia. Mr. Hargens is the son of Dr. Charles W. Hargens, of Hot Springs, South Dakota. He is a prominent surgeon and president of the Northwestern Surgical Association.

The Council of Indiana, this state, is thinking of installing a new system of street lights in that progressive town. In looking for the best a committee composed of John S. Fisher, John Taylor, Alexander Malone and D. F. Rinn were in Bellefonte Friday and in the evening Howard Thompson, manager of the State-Centre Electric Co. took them over the town and showed the system in vogue here. They went away very much impressed with the town and the way it was illuminated at night. This is about the fourth committee of the kind that has been in Bellefonte on the same mission. It is a good advertisement for the town.

Milon Walker, local editor of the Centre Democrat, and Robert Walker, who is interested with his father, John S. Walker, in the lime business, were called to Washington, D. C., Monday afternoon by Captain R. S. Hess who has charge of the quartermaster's department. Thursday they made application for storage keepers on the engineering corps and immediately they were summoned to the Capitol City to perhaps take the examination. Uncle Sam is in dead earnest just now and no able-bodied man will escape. They returned Tuesday night having received their positions and will report for duty Monday at Washington, D. C. They have not enlisted in the service and thus will be ordinary employes of the government but they can be sent to France at any time.

C. M. Musser, of Howard, transacted business and greeted friends in town on Wednesday.

The Lock Haven Board of Trade with the Paper Mill band of sixty pieces will be here today.

Miss Hattie Wagner, of Philadelphia, who had been visiting for a few days in Bellefonte as a guest of her mother, Mrs. J. A. Wagner, left this week for Los Angeles, Cal., to visit her brother, Lester.

"Bob" Morris of Bellefonte, is on the job when it comes to getting out those limo tablets. He has a good thing; all he wants to do is to get right after it and keep going.

Elmer Williams is again holding the "Stop" paddle at the P. R. R., crossing on west High street. Perry Moran, who had been working in his place, was called to Altoona.

Dave Williams, a successful marble dealer in Tottenville, N. Y., motored to Lemont with his family recently and is now the guest of Mr. Williams' father, John R. Williams. He left Centre county several years ago and everything has been coming his way.

The Meyer-Mowery family reunion will be held at Hecla Park on Thursday of next week. Those having it in charge will be prepared to give everybody who goes a good time. All members of these families are earnestly requested to make an effort to be present and to invite their friends.

Friday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Harold Kirk, of near Bellefonte, took a little vacation which was certainly coming to them. They went from here to Lewistown in the bus where they became the guests of Mrs. Kirk's brother, Amos Cole. They remained there until Sunday afternoon when they returned in Mr. Cole's automoble. With them were Mrs. Cole and James McCollough, brother of Mrs. Cole. The latter three returned Sunday night to Lewistown. The trip over the Seven mountains was very much enjoyed by the entire party. The next thing Harold and his good wife will be riding around here in a Pierce-Arrow.

OCEAN GROVE
Camp Meeting
SIXTEEN-DAY VACATION
Asbury Park
Ocean Grove
Thursday, August 23
Tickets good going on regular trains from Bellefonte August 23 and returning on all regular trains, except limited trains, until September 7, inclusive. Stop-off allowed at Philadelphia.
See Flyers Consult Agents
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Increased endowment makes possible moderate rates of tuition.
Fall term of 1917 opens September 17th. Write for catalog.
President Juniata College, Huntingdon, Pa.

Excursion to Atlantic City Cancelled
On account of the equipment being required for Governmental business and regular travel, the Excursion to Atlantic City advertised for August 19 has been cancelled.
PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

—"and here's your Ætna check"
Mighty nice of the folk to bring flowers and fruit. But of all the gifts, nothing is so comforting as this Ætna check for $250 every four weeks.
I've had some siege of it here—over two months since the boiler explosion in the factory. Doubt if I'd have pulled through if my mind hadn't been at ease about my family. Knew, too, that if I did pass out, they'd be taken care of with the $15,000 they'd get in indemnity and increases from my ÆTNA DISABILITY POLICY.
As it is, even when I get home, every four weeks $200 will be coming to me while I'm in bed and then $25 a week until I'm able to tackle the job again.
Often takes an experience like this to make a man want to
ÆTNA-IZE
It's a wonder a husky fellow like myself had the forethought. But you never can tell when sickness or accident will grab you—and I wanted to do the right thing by Mae and the kids. Besides, it costs so little. Write, call or 'phone today.
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